JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 19, 1929
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION SALE

No. 1218.
Vol. XLVI.

A Tip to the Nation:

The Weak's Best Thing—

WINCARNIS

THE WINE OF LIFE

Aldwych

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.

Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B., Cochrane, Sons & Co., 2, Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS.—Buy your supplies from the Largest Warehouse. Stocks of Hosiery, Remnants, Readymades, etc. Large Catalogue Free. —H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Turner St., Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. Wholesale only.—Levy Bros., Dept. B., 39, Houndsditch, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time; every kind, good profits. 160-page Catalogue free.—MAY (175), George St., Birmingham.

HAWKERS, Market Men and Door-to-Door Workers earn big money selling Old Moore's Almanack for 1930. Now ready. 2/9 gross, carr. paid.—Blakemore's, 29, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.4

52-PAGE Drapery Cat., full of Money-making Bargains, direct from Manufacturers, also A.B.C. Guide, free to shopkeepers & beginners. Your living assured. Example of our prices: Men's shirts, 18/11 doz. Thousands other bargains in store.—Wolfson's, Manfrs., 48, Thomas St., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £3 weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No outlay. Illustrated catalogue free.—Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED for the Famous CARLTON SERIES of British-made Christmas Cards, Calendars & Novelties. SAMPLE BOOK FREE. WONDERFUL COMMISSION and PRIZES.—Apply, TREBLE, 151, Cheapside, Preston.

A.A.A.—Something new in Private Greeting Cards. SENSATIONAL NOVELTIES, every card a seller. Do not waste time with a back number. To make BIG MONEY you must have the very latest designs. The "Imperial Art" Series supplies these and gives HIGHEST COMMISSION. Send for FREE SAMPLE ALBUM.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. 108, Lancaster.

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS.—Largest Manufacturers require Agents. FREE Sample Book. DELIGHTFUL NOVELTIES; Calendars, New Feature Cut-out Velour Designs, Sensational Calendar Novelty on Wooden Stands, Detachable SPRAYS OF FLOWERS, Notepapers, Celluloid Pocket Calendar; Blotter; GREETING CARDS FOR EVERY TASTE. Most extraordinary book ever published. ENORMOUS PROFITS. Prizes for all.—ALL-BRITISH CHRISTMAS CARD CO. (Dept. 381), BLACKBURN.

WANTED, 100 Agents. No experience. 10/- in £ Com. You want cheap cards—we have them. Finest book of Private Christmas Greeting Cards free with full instructions. Make Merry and Make Money now! Dept. 1, Cleveland Press, 6-8, Sycamore Street, E.C.1.

CHRISTMAS CARD AGENTS WANTED. "Snowball" Series. 25-page free Album of Calendars, entitled Chums—Cinderella—The Blue Bird's Song — Sweetheart — reproductions of several Oriental Paintings, and over 40 cards of distinction. Also Special 1/- packets. Calendars 6d. to 1/- each at 2/9 per doz. Enrol now and make £££s. weekly.—Dept. J., Minster Press, Preston.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY to make £25 before Christmas by selling the Famous "CASTLE" series Christmas Cards and Calendars. Magnificent Sample Book of ALL-BRITISH Cards and Novelties supplied FREE. Wonderful Commission and Prizes given.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50, ANCHOR COURT, PRESTON.

AGENTS wanted for the "Golden Art" Private Greeting Cards; every free book a goldmine; highest com. and prizes.—Dept B., British Card Association, 9, Middle Row, Goswell Road, E.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED by Largest Manufacturers. A REAL WONDER Book of Private Greeting Cards FREE—Novelties and Calendars in Velvet; Celluloid Calendar for Pocket; Blotter; Book Mark; CARDS FOR EVERY TASTE. Amazing Profits, Splendid Prizes.—Empire Publishing Co., Dept. 25, Blackburn.

10s to £ COMMISSION.—Xmas Club Agents Wanted. Chocolates, Cigs., Toys, Fancy Goods (600 varieties.—Garner, 68, Sheepridge Road, Huddersfield.

EMPLOYMENT.

BETTER PROSPECTS FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT.—One good way to help yourself out of a routine rut is to train to be a Travelling Salesman. Suitable men are accepted by Wallace Attwood for training by post in their spare time. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," are now earning their £400, £500 and even up to four figures p.a. In order to judge for yourself whether you are fitted for this career, write for 24-page booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 267, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7826.)

MOTOR DRIVERS.—Special training for Private or Commercial Service. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING trains to the standard of the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB Official Certificate, which is the only standard of proficiency ACCEPTED BY EMPLOYERS. Employment Department licensed by the L.C.C.—CALL or write for full particulars. BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner of Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House.)

EARN £3—£6 weekly as a Certificated Bookkeeper. Individual postal tuition, 10/- monthly. Success guaranteed. Position found when qualified or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, prize scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London W.C.

START A POSTAL BUSINESS

Shopping by Post is spreading like wildfire throughout the world. You can start a Mail Order Business quite simply in your own home by the "Hand" System. Expenses low, profits high, no special skill required. This system, invented by Charles Hand, Founder and present Controller of the world-famous Mail Order House of Hand and Co., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1, and Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., W.C.1, made in the first year (1928) net profits £1,720 11s. 2d. on an initial outlay of £14! (Certified by Chartered Accountants. Copy Certificate supplied to every applicant.) One investment of £3 10s. brought in £3431! Send to-day for FREE FOLDER, "How to Start a Mail Order Business," to Charles Hand, Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., London, W.C.1. (Mention J.B. and enclose 1½d. stamp.)

THERE IS MONEY IN IT.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words, Minimum charge 27s.

WANTED, twenty single men immediately for training for Canada. Must have £10 capital.—Write or call, Overseas Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

ROYAL AIR FORCE requires single men for Drivers Motor, Aircraft Hands, and for training as Hospital Orderlies. Age limits on enlistment 18 to approx. 30 years, according to trade.—Write or call, Royal Air Force Recruiting Depot, Gwydyr House, Whitehall, S.W.1.

WANT TO JOIN THE POLICE? Study at home to pass educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

15/- in £ Profit. Thousands earning by selling Hosiery, Bedding and Underwear to friends, etc. Send for Cat. Hosiery Shade Cards issued.—Nicksons, Makers, Broadway Chambers, London, W.6. Copyright.

POLICE ENTRANCE EXAM.—Expert postal tuition. Success guaranteed.—For particulars, write, ServiceCorrespondenceCollege, Thatcham, Newbury.

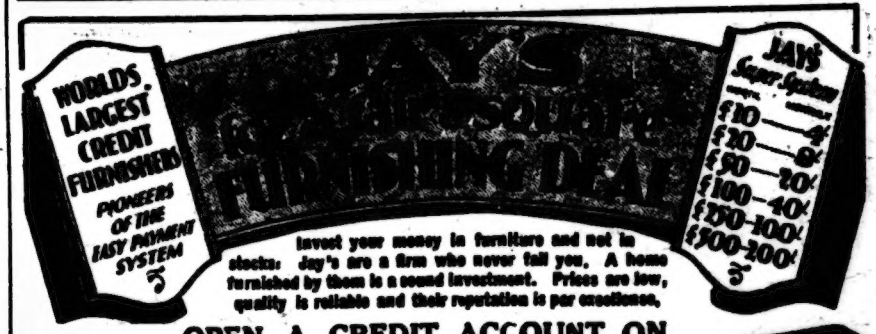
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

SHEFFIELD-MADE "Pixie" Razor Blades. 1/- per dozen. Only want trying. Agents wanted.—Dronfield Tool Co., Dronfield, Sheffield.

FURNITURE.—Three rooms nicely furnished for 25 guineas. Bedroom Suite, including polished Walnut Dressing Chest of Drawers with Large Swinging Mirror, Marble-top Washstand, Full-size Massive Black and Brass Bedstead with Spring Mattress and all new Bedding Complete, Heavy Black and Brass Fender and Brasses, Strong Parlour Suite in Leather, comprising Well-Sprung Couch, 2 Arm-chairs and 4 small Chairs, Polished Walnut Centre Table and Overmantel to match, Axminster Rug and Pretty Carpet 3 yards long, Curtains, Pictures, Kitchen Furniture, including extending Dining Table, Chairs, Lino, Rugs, Oxidised Curb, etc. The lot complete accept 25 guineas. Great Sacrifice. Would separate. Quite New. Easy Terms arranged. All goods packed and put on rail free and sent any distance.—Home Furnishing Stores, 21 and 21a, Seaside Road, Eastbourne.

WALLPAPERS.—Great Clearance of 1929 designs at reduced prices. Write for mammoth pattern book post free.—BLAKEY, MORRIS & CO. (LONDON), LTD., DEPT. J., 33, LONDON ROAD, SOUTHWARK, LONDON.


WORLD'S LARGEST CREDIT FURNISHERS
PIONEERS OF THE EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM
FURNISHING DEAL
JAY'S Super System
£10 — 4/-
£20 — 6/-
£50 — 10/-
£100 — 40/-
£150-100/-
£500-200/-
Invest your money in furniture and not in stocks: Jay's are a firm who never fail you. A home furnished by them is a sound investment. Prices are low, quality is reliable and their reputation is par excellence.
OPEN A CREDIT ACCOUNT ON THE WORLD'S BEST TERMS.
ASK FOR OUR TRAVELLING SALESMAN TO CALL AT YOUR HOME AND SUBMIT EXPERT ESTIMATES WITHOUT OBLIGATION.
LUXURIOUS 3-PIECE SUITE IN HIDE. LOOSE CUSHIONS IN VELVET.
8/- MONTHLY.
SOLID OAK BEDROOM SUITE, BEAUTIFULLY DESIGNED
10/- MONTHLY.
JAY'S FURNISHING STORES
WORLD'S LARGEST CREDIT FURNISHERS.
242-260, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.
KENTISH TOWN—240, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.5
HAMMERSMITH—120, KING STREET, W.6.
STOKE NEWINGTON—65-90, HIGH STREET, N.16.
CRICKLEWOOD—140, BROADWAY, N.W.2.
HOLBORN—81, GRAY'S INN ROAD, W.C.1.
WHITECHAPEL—223-5, WHITECHAPEL ROAD, E.1.
WIMBLEDON—81, BROADWAY, S.W.19.
UPTON PARK—341, GREEN STREET, E.13.
STRATFORD—379-381, HIGH STREET, E.15.
262, HARROW ROAD, PADDINGTON, W.2.
KING'S CROSS—212, CALEDONIAN ROAD, N.1.
PALMER'S GREEN—25 & 27, GREEN LANES, N.13.
225, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.1.
BOW—165, BOW ROAD, E.3.
CHELSEA—362, FULHAM ROAD, S.W.10.
CLAPHAM—59, 61, 63, HIGH STREET, S.W.4.
PADDINGTON—219, SHIRLAND ROAD, W.9.
WATFORD—12 & 13, HIGH STREET.
CROYDON—5, LONDON ROAD.
THORNTON HEATH—50, HIGH STREET.
BRISTOL—77-79, REDCLIFFE STREET.
WOKING—11, THE BROADWAY.
COVENTRY—6, FLEET STREET.
WORTHING—15 & 17, ROWLANDS ROAD.
EXETER—104, FORE STREET.
NORTHAMPTON—25, GOLD STREET.
CARDIFF—52 & 53, ST. MARY STREET.
NEWPORT (MON.)—75, HIGH STREET.
SWANSEA—220, OXFORD STREET.
SWANSEA—94, HIGH STREET.
PLYMOUTH—3 & 9, THE OCTAGON.
GLOUCESTER—80, NORTHGATE STREET.
NORWICH—21 & 21A, ST. STEPHEN'S STREET.
TAUNTON—59, EAST STREET.
SHREWSBURY—67, MARDOL.
BRIGHTON—127, QUEEN'S ROAD.
WORCESTER—53, BROAD STREET.
CARNARVON—CASTLE SQUARE.
BRISTOL—21, STOKES CROFT.
CHESTER—52, BRIDGE STREET.
READING—67, MINSTER STREET.
POST THIS COUPON IN OPEN ENVELOPE ½d. Stamp.
Please send POST FREE your BARGAIN CATALOGUE to
Name .....
Address .....
J.B. .....

CHEAP Printing.—1,000 Cards, Billheads, or Handbills from 2/6. Other Cheap Printing. Samples free.—Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

BARGAIN SALES.

OVER 6,000 PRIVATE BARGAINS! Bumper issue of "THE EXCHANGE & MART" now out, packed with money-saving adverts. Bright, practical home articles. Now 3d. newsagents; specimen free, J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 53, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING Wool Bundles, 8 oz. 2/-, 5/6 1¼ lb., for Socks, etc. White, Navy, Grey Yarn 3/10 lb., post free. Pairs of Wool Serges, Tweeds, etc.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

WOOLS, GREAT BARGAIN SALE. 1d., 1½d., 2½d. oz. Silky, 2½d. oz. Rug, 6½d., 1/-; 1/6½d. Rug Guide, 600 spls., free.—"Scotia" Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BALLOONS, Paper Hats, Novelties, etc., for Dances and Parties. 24-pp list No. J.B.1140, Dudleys, Ltd., 451, Holloway Rd., London, N.7.

AUTUMN WOOL SALE.—Genuine reductions. Knitting from 1d. oz., Rug Chenille 7½d. lb. Rug Wool Thrums 1/- lb. Guide and samples free.—Newcastle Wool Co., The Quality Warehouse 160, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

RUG MAKING.—Finest Axminster Yarn, in hanks, 2/- lb., postage extra. Write for samples. —PARKER & CO., 46, George Street, Ayr.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, Jokes, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 226, Mile End Rd., Lon., E.1

LEATHER.—Our noted Tannage at 1/5½, 1/8½, 1/10, 2/- and 2/5 lb. Send for free cutting and list.—Yard Leather Co., Merthyr.

FREEMANS

CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT. *Enquiries for Agency Invited.*

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE, 30/-, 75 guaranteed garments. (No [illegible] useless pieces.) Most durable and [illegible] made Gowns, Flannels, large [illegible] Coats, Shawls, Vests, etc. Accept [illegible] purchasers. 1,000 true testimo[illegible] from a mother's 18 years' exper[illegible]. Send 5/- for parcel on appro. [illegible] Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LAYETTE, 30/-, 99 Home-made pieces. Everything complete from Cloth, Robes to Napkins. A pur[illegible] I don't know how you are able to do it for the price." Similar true testimonials daily. Post 5/- now for this guaranteed unequalled bargain on appro. Cash or terms. Mrs. B. Maidston, 27, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 22/6; motor 8/6; accessories, 12 types; internal horns [illegible]; 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramophones, 64-page 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 138, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

BUILD 220 Gramophone for £5. Instructions 3d. Latest internal Horns and Motors. Lists free.—J. H. G., 185, High St., Deptford, S.E.8.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS.—Make your Loudspeaker 36/-! Send 3d. stamps for two 6d. blueprints and full instructions of 2- and 3-valve sets. Deptone, 159, High Street, Deptford, S.E.8.

WIRELESS FOR ALL!—A Super-Efficient Radio Receiver you can build yourself. You can obtain full blueprints and free particulars if you reply NOW to the advt. of E. J. Hinton on page 3.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy Direct. Save middlemen's profits. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Fine special dust, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

TEA.—Choice Indian and Ceylon blend, 4 lb. 5/6, 6 lb. 8/-, carr. pd. Reduction quantities. Satisfaction or money back.—Wren & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 97, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr.—Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

FULL FORECAST OF THE DAIRY SHOW. —See "POULTRY WORLD" this week. Best paper for beginners. Will Hoole, world-famous expert, gives FREE advice. 24, news agents; Specimen free, J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

TALKING BUDGERIGARS! — Successful trainers describe methods in "CAGE BIRDS" this week. The ONLY Bird-keeping weekly. Why not start this profitable hobby? Now 2d. newsagents. Specimen free, J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Rugard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co. Ltd., 468K, 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING, Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Backache, etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool, S.

NERVOUSNESS. A remarkable book on genuine cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, etc. [illegible] commended by Editor of "Health & Strength" sent privately for 3d. only. — Henry Rivers (J.B.57) 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

THERE are times when the best of us feel absolutely rotten and "used up." THAT'S the time to take a glass of Bols Very Old Genever (in the Stone Bottle)—it's soothing and bracing. Everybody should, anyway, take Bols Very Old Geneva once in a while. It regulates the system for either sex.

FILL in the coupon in the "STANFORD" advt. on page 33. It will bring an interesting free booklet, "HELPFUL HINTS FOR EVERY-DAY AILMENTS."

BALDNESS CURED.—ATEKA grows New Hair within EIGHT DAYS. Guaranteed stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Large bottle 5/-.—Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, London, E.C.2.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dentals, Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 333, Oxford Street, London.

ANY Kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upper Road, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-p. BOOK about Herbs and How to use them, 2d., post free.—Trimnell's, The Herbalist, 2, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. 50 yrs.

EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL" is invited to send for "BOXING, RACING AND FOOTBALL," with "Tomahawk's" and J. B. Burt's football forecasts. 3d. post free, all newsagents. Greville St., E.C.1.; 2d. Wed., all newsagents.

LOST MEDALS REPLACED. Medal ribbon, 1d. an inch, post extra.—NINNES, HYTHE, KENT.

THE DANGERS OF CELIBACY.—Powerful talk to adults in this Wednesday's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," the great illustrated paper. 3d. all newsagents, or 3d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1. Specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

READERS' attention is drawn to page 16, where WAVERLEY BOOK CO.'S offer in filling in free coupons in the space provided.

FREE—£200 in prizes for "Limerick" lines. The proprietors of "Digoxan" Cheese offer a 1st prize of £50; 2nd prize, £20; 3rd prize, £10; and other prizes for the best last line to the limerick beginning in the advt. on page 27. Write last line from a postcard or piece of paper and attach the small label from a packet of "Digoxan" Crustless Cheese. Note the "Digoxan" or "Coronet" Milk. Closing date, which is Thursday, October 31st. Send your attempt NOW! Best of luck! Address entry Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Dept. [illegible], Trowbridge, Wilts.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE. A wonderful book for health and success, a real friend in need. 2/3.—INCH, (Dept. B.), York House, Portugal St., W.C.2.

FREE.—OLD MOORE'S ALMANACK for 1930. If unable to obtain the Empire Edition, 64-pp., from your Newsagent, send for free specimen copy, "Old Moore," Dept. J.B., Devereux Court, Strand, London, W.C.

FREE!

FE SIZE ENLARGEMENTS

14 days only, to ders purchasing a rich own sepia PANEL en- gement, we will give solutely free of all charge without further obliga- a LIFE SIZE (20 x 16) rk and white reproduc- from the same photo. (delivery 14 days) post Simply send any trait, snap, Film or up, together with a for 2/- and stamped ressed envelope for rn of original.

ENT SEPIA ART STUDIOS (Dept. J.B.5) 22, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1. (1 min. Piccadilly Circus, W.1)

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

BUY BY POST AND SAVE MONEY
JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

I guarantee your satisfaction

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED
Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

Dainticar

Worthy of the Occupant

from **1/6** a week. **UNIQUE SALE!** During our Autumn Sale we are offering a limited number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the prices usually charged. Pram as Illustrated. **49/6**
Other models to suit all purses, for cash or from 6 - monthly.
Prompt delivery.
Carriage paid.
Don't buy any Pram until you have seen our SALE CATALOGUE. Sent Post Free.
VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO., (Dept. P. 271) 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

WHIPCORD TROUSERS

To advertise our 32-page Catalogue of over 250 Government Bargains we are making a special offer to John Bull readers of a pair of guaranteed whipcord trousers for the advertising price of **5/11** Postage 6d.

Over 40 in. waist 1/- extra. These are of smart cut, Dark Grey in colour, turned up bottoms and belt loops, and as STRONG AS IRON TO WEAR, AND WE GUARANTEE TO REPLACE SHOULD THEY FAIL. Remember, cash refunded if not honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating waist measurement, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of washing men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

COMPLETE SET OF GENUINE COMPONENTS FOR THE Mullard-ORGOLA SET

15/- deposit. If satisfied on receipt, send further 10/-, balance in 6 monthly instalments of 18/-. Guaranteed genuine components as per Mullard specification.

SPECIAL! Famous Hotspur H.T. Battery, 120 volts, 8/- down, 3 monthly payments of 6/- (or 15/6 cash). Carr. 9d. extra. Made expressly for us by secret process giving astounding results with long life.

8d. book, "Radio for the Million," describing the set, and full details on receipt of 1½d. stamp for postage.

E. J. HERALD,
Dept. J.B.22, NUMBER ONE, EDMONTON, LONDON, N.18

SEVEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

The famous No. 42 French Razor, as used by leading West End Barbers in London. Retains its super keen edge for years and easily stropped. Specially recommended for tough beards. Get one and make shaving a joy!

6/6 POST FREE **4/6** POST FREE

Seven days' approval against cash.

SPECIAL STROP. A good razor needs a good strop. This one will keep your No. 42 French Razor in first-class cutting condition—always. It is dressed with paste ready for use. Well made, in case as illustrated, 4/6 post free, or Razor and Strop, if ordered together, 10/6 post free. Send NOW!

Booklet "J.B." Free. ROBIN ADAIR & CO., (Dept. J.B.), Montpellier Walk, CHELTENHAM.

£2 GRAMOPHONE ELECTRIC PICK-UP FREE

To all who WRITE NOW for our BARGAIN LISTS and ORDER WITHIN 10 DAYS! The wonderful MIRACLE 2, 3 or 4-Valve Sets, all complete ready for listening-in, yours for 5/- down. Come to Horn-type Loud Speaker. Astonishing results. LISTS FREE.

ONLY **5/-** DOWN

WRITE NOW.
WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON, SURREY

FOR YOUR KIDDY!

A LEATHERETTE COAT

sou'-wester to match, in a erior quality. Double-breasted, h storm collar, for either a or girl. Guaranteed water- of. In Saxe, Red, Dark een, Navy, Tan or Black. 18, , 24 and 27 ins.

SPECIAL OFFER SET COMPLETE **6/6**
rger sizes, 30, 33 36 ins., 8/6 per set.
ost and packing 6d.) Sent C.O.D. if required.
te: Please give second choice of colour when ordering.

A. DENYER (Dept. 33), Southampton St., Holborn, London, W.C.1.

TYRES! TYRES! TYRES!

GUARANTEED 6,000 MILES.
DUNLOPS, MICHELINS, GOODYEARS, ETC.
A recent favourable purchase enables us to offer the following Motor Tyres at unrepeatable prices! Only slightly used and guaranteed 6,000 miles. All Tyres sent Seven Days' Approval Against Cash. Refundable if Dissatisfied and Tyre Unused.
FREE TUBE WITH ALL ORDERS FOR TWO COVERS.

28x3	17/6 EACH	27x440	£1	765x105
30x3		28x495		815x105
28x3½		730x130		820x120
700x90		715x115		880x120
650x90		26x325		920x120
600x80		29x440		32x 4½
30x5		775x145		895x135
33x5		29x495		31x4
30x525				32x4
31x525	25/-	32x600	30/-	
30x495		33x600		
31x495		33x620		
30x600		32x9		

ALBION RUBBER CO., 89, CHURCH ST., STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16. *Cit sold 9905*

Have this

WONDER 5-VALVE PORTABLE WIRELESS SET ON 7 DAYS' TRIAL

10/- WITH ORDER
Balance on LONG CREDIT TERMS.

This is the Set that gives most wonderful and amazing realism and tone volume, and brings in clearly and easily a wide range of British and Continental Stations at full loudspeaker strength. Absolute simplicity; no coils to change; no aerial; no earth. One-dial tuning and plug for electric gramophone pick-up and complete with turntable. Also in Suitcase Models.

FULLY GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR AGAINST MECHANICAL BREAKDOWN.

Write for Free Art Catalogue X, and full details of our SPECIAL HOME TRIAL OFFER.

Betta Trading Co., Ltd.

113, GT. PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W.1.

CUT YOUR OWN HAIR

GREAT HALF PRICE OFFER
SAVES TIME AND MONEY.
FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Trims as it Combs.

1/- Post 3d. Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat. Simple Adjustable Blade. A child can use it.

FREE An Extra Blade will be given free to all sending for above.

J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2
(Trade enquiries invited)

6/1 SECURES,

followed by 17 equal monthly payments of 6/1

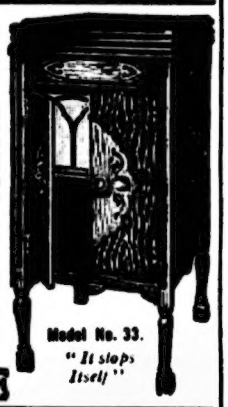
Cash Price **4-14-6** Carriage Paid U.K.

Beautifully OAK finished Cabinet, as illustrated, 36 ins. high, complete with powerful COLLARO motor metal Sound Chamber, and new automatic stop. Enormous volume with life-like purity.

Get new season's coloured catalogue now—19 models.

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES (1929) Ltd. (Dept. J.B. 19), 73, Camden Road, London, N.W.1

Also East Ham, 49 High St.; Tottenham, 551 High Road; Croydon, 41 George St. and at Liverpool, Manchester, Bolton, Hull & Glasgow.



Model No. 33. "It stops itself"

FULLOTONE

2 SHIRTS 4/9

TWO FOR 4/9 POSTAGE 6d. EACH

Half Cost of Material Alone. To advertise our 32-page Catalogue of over 250 Guaranteed Bargains, we are making a special offer to readers of this paper of 2 guaranteed shirts for the advertising price of 4/9, post 6d. This is less than half the price that you could purchase the material alone.

In fancy stripes of strong flannelette, full cut, collar attached and double yoke, and made for strong, hard service.

Remember, cash refunded if you do not consider these shirts worth double. Send to-day, stating size of neckband, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of washing men's many bargains.

NUTTALL 1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD, E.

2,000 prs. of SHEETS GIVEN FREE!

This week we will give one pair of unbleached sheets FREE to all who order a pair of our White Woolly Blankets. Made from heavy yarn, with blue border, neatly overstitched. Blankets and Sheets ALL FULL DOUBLE-BED SIZE. At 11/9 these blankets are excellent value, but coupled with a FREE PAIR OF SHEETS no greater bargain can possibly be obtained. Order NOW—Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not delighted.

11/9 per pair and a Pair of SHEETS **FREE**

THE UNIVERSAL DRAPERY CO. (Dept. 19), 123, DRUMMOND STREET, LONDON, N.W.1.

8/6 TYRES for 4/3

To get you to try our 8/6 "EXO" Unpuncturable Cycle Tyre, we offer 2,000 at exactly half price. Made from best Para rubber and sold everywhere at 8/6. Fitted with unique Puncture Shield. No more exasperating wayside delays—no more messy patching. Only puncture-proof tyre whose puncture shield does not "slow" the speed.

GUARANTEED 2 YEARS.
Thousands of testimonials. Price 4/3. Postage 9d. Two 9/- post paid. State size. Money back terms. Illustrated book of Cycles, Accessories, Watches, Novelties, etc., free for 1d. stamp. TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

MOORHOUSES (DEPT. 89), PADIHAM, LANCS

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK

500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500

Cash or C.O.D.

1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.
1 pair Heavy Twill Bolton Sheets, double bed.
1 pretty Alhambra Quilt double bed, lovely colours.
1 fine White Bolster Case.
2 fine Wotte Pillow Cases.
2 Turkish Head Towels

FREE GIFT Charming Lady's Work Bag with every order.

All for **20/-** Carr. Paid.

Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B), ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER

WEAR WHILST YOU PAY!

BUY IT & 1/- WEEKLY

LADIES' AND GENT'S MACKINTOSHES

Rain or shine coming! Get your Mac now on these easiest terms. Ladies' and Gents' all sizes, Fawn, Navy, Grey, etc. Belted or plain. Deposit and 9d. postage, then weekly until the full price is completed. Cash Prices, Ladies' 5/11, 7/11, 9/11, 11/11. Gents' 7/11, 9/11, 10/11. Post 9d. Free Gift to all sending full terms with order, or C.O.D. Write for catalogue and easy terms.

H. NEWMAN, 65, Parkgate, BLACKBURN

AMERICAN OFFICERS' GLOVES

Much imitated but never equalled.

THESE ARE THE GENUINE YALE GLOVE. Strongly made of soft tan leather, processed to resist hard wear and remain soft after wetting. Warm wool lined. **4/11** Postage on one or two pairs, 6d. (Money back guarantee.)

Deep Military Stiff Gauntlet of Double Leather. Take advantage of the gloves now, as it would be impossible to produce at less than treble our price.

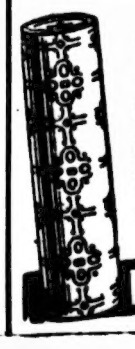
Tried Supplied
NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

ASTOUNDING BARGAIN

SPECIAL CLEARANCE OF FLOOR COVERING

72 SQ. FT. 15/-

SAMPLES FREE.



DAMP PROOF & ROT PROOF THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 72 sq. ft. for 15/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J. B. ANDRADES & SONS, 80, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

12/6 Trouser Press for 7/11

A Trouser Press and Stretcher combined. Baggy knees abolished. Real Oak, silver plated fittings. Best French polished. Being actual makers, we offer 750 at factory cost to advertise. When sold offer withdrawn.

PRICE 7/11.

Carriage 1/3 extra. Thousands sold at 12/6. Book of Secret Recipes FREE with every order. MONEY BACK Terms. 128 pp. list of Watches, Novelties, etc., free for 2d. stamp. Amazingly low prices.

Address to—Desk 39

WINCHESTER WORKS, LTD., PADIHAM, LANCS.

TALKIE TRIUMPHS ON

EDISON BELL WINNER RECORDS

10 ELECTRICAL RECORDING INCH DOUBLE SIDED

FREE

FOR 70 COUPONS

All the best tunes from the "Talkies"—the tunes which you have been humming all day—can be had FREE by smoking and enjoying BLACK CAT Cigarettes. As well as all the film tunes you can get splendid dance records and songs. This is a most wonderful chance for smokers of BLACK CAT Cigarettes. Not only do you get a rich, cool smoke, but also by collecting only 70 coupons, a fine Edison Bell Winner Record is yours.

HERE ARE TEN POPULAR TITLES

When ordering please state GIFT and SERIAL Number, i.e. Gift No. 348, Serial No 4919 (or No. selected) and to avoid

4919	THE WEDDING OF THE PAINTED DOLL. (From Sound Film "Broadway Melody")	Slow Fox-Trot Vocal Chorus.	Murray's Melody Makers
4939	THE SUN IS AT MY WINDOW (THROWING KISSES AT ME.) The Toymaker's Dream.	Fox-Trot with Vocal Chorus.	
	I'd rather be Blue over you (Than be happy with somebody else.)	Fox-Trots with Vocal Chorus.	Alfredo and His Band
4948	"BEHOLD, THE LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER." "A Wand'ring Minstrel, I"	Vocal Excerpts from "The Mikado" (Gilbert and Sullivan)	Savoy Light Opera Singers and Players
4934	I AIN'T A GONNA TELL He Tickles me under the Chin	Fox-Trot Comedy Song	Randolph Sutton
4933	IN A CHINESE TEMPLE GARDEN. Bells Across the Meadows.	One-Step, Intro (With Orch Accomp.) (Oriental Fantasy) (Characteristic Intermezzo)	C. D. Smart Wurlitzer Organ Solos Plaza Theatre
4936	'S'POSIN' This is Heaven. (From "This is Heaven").	Slow Fox-Trot, Vocal Chorus.	Hollywood Dance Orchestra
4937	KANSAS CITY KITTY. I'm just a Vagabond Lover	Fox-Trot Vocal Chorus.	
4931	SWEETHEART OF ALL MY DREAMS ("I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU"). Weary River (Theme Song from Sound Film "Weary River")	Fox-Trots with Vocal Chorus. Slow Fox-Trot, Vocal Chorus.	The Blue Jays Gaiety Dance Band
4924	SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY You're the Cream in My Coffee (From "Hold Everything").	Fox-Trot Vocal-Chorus. Fox-Trot Vocal Chorus.	The Pizza Band
4902	THE VOICE OF THE BELLS Part 1.	An Alpine Fantasy.	Horace Sheldon and His Palladium Orchestra
	THE VOICE OF THE BELLS Part 2.		

BLACK CAT MIXTURE TOBACCO

1/- per ounce. Two coupons in every packet.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6d 20 for 1/-

5 FREE COUPONS

Dept. (8), Gift Dept., CARRERAS LTD., Hampstead Road, N.W.1.
Please send me free Booklet and five free coupons.

Name.....

Address.....

ONLY ONE OF THESE COUPONS ACCEPTED SIGNED

JOHN BULL,
13, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— *—the Right to Justice and Truth*

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, Oct. 19, 1929. Twopence. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

Solving the Coal Quarrel—Poor "Old Worcester"

Slums and Bomb-proof Shelters

Ramsay's Pence

THE Cabinet, presided over by Deputy-Premier. Philip Snowden, has handled the thorny mining problem very neatly.

The Mining Federation and Mr. Arthur Cook, its secretary, have discussed a possible seven-and-a-half-hour working-day. This proof of Government sympathy with the men placated them.

* * *

The cleverer owners were persuaded to prove to the sillier owners that refusal to meet the Cabinet over corporate selling organisations would be suicidal. Owners now see that it is better for the stronger pits to help the weak than for the whole mining apple-cart to be upset.

* * *

But one crisis still remains. Can the Cabinet force the owners to accept a national wages agreement? If they can't, the owners will be risking another 1926.

Stanley's idle pen

Mr. Baldwin, unlike Mr. Lloyd George, has declined to write articles for the Hearst Press of America.

* * *

His opinion is that Parliament, the platform and the home Press are the proper vehicles for criticising the Government.

Also he holds the prim view that information obtained as a Minister

Mr. Baldwin refused him

should not be used for private gain—even if the "gain" runs to thousands of pounds.

* * *

We suspect that his downright refusal is meant to dissuade other Tory Ministers from selling Mr. Hearst their little "revelations."

What's the truth?

Soon after Mr. Hearst received this cheque his papers contained a vitriolic attack on poor Mr. Baldwin, and a eulogy of Mr. MacDonald.

At the time this anti-Baldwin campaign was planned Mr. Winston Churchill was staying with Mr. Hearst at his Californian ranch.

If these facts make delicious matter for speculation and rumour in the political world, to whom such scandal is meat and drink,

One thing, however, *is* true. Mr. Hearst took Winston for a six-hours' motor-drive, and opened his heart to him. Unappreciative Churchill snores cut short the flow of confidences.

Cute little Winston

Winston himself needs watching. Cleverly on the spot in the United States when the Premier arrived at Washington, he made speeches on naval disarmament, and shared the limelight. Tactics warned him not to throw cold water—but to damn Ramsay with faint praise.

Soon he'll be back in London, a porcupine of a problem to the Conservative Central Office—where he is extremely unpopular.

* * *

Loyal Baldwinites fear a "Baldwin Must Go!" campaign in favour of Winston's leadership. But even they recognise that Winston is the one man in the Party capable of inspiring a forceful opposition policy. Yet they are determined to keep "Old Worcester" in the leadership.

The next few weeks will see an orgy of wire-pulling at Tory headquarters. Perhaps a first-class political split will result in the formation of a new Party.

Colonel John Gretton, breaker of the Coalition, and the "man who made Baldwin," is interested.

Ambassador parade

Sir Esmé Howard, our Washington Ambassador, will soon retire. Possible candidates for the post are Sir "Bob" Vansittart, chief of Foreign Office American section, and Dr. Thomas Jones, Welsh Deputy-Secretary to the Cabinet.

Both are in America with the Premier. Both were exhibited to President Hoover.

Reason for this: it is customary to secure Presidential approval before this all-important post is filled.

But, which pleased the President?

Saviour Snowden

Mr. Snowden, having stopped the "milch-cow" business at The Hague, is anxious to revise our American debt.

High hopes are entertained among the Labour leaders that Philip will bring off the greatest coup in recent history by effecting a complete, or nearly complete, cancellation of this debt, which would save Britain a sum of almost two thousand million pounds.

To judge by the welcome that has been extended to Ramsay in the States, it is highly probable that he has been able to prepare a plank for Philip to walk on.

That other C.I.D.

The Committee of Imperial Defence—referred to in political circles as the C.I.D.—has evolved an elaborate scheme for providing bomb-proof and gas-proof shelters through London.

These precautions may be necessary; but it is disturbing to know that slum clearance is being retarded by considerations relating to the possibility of another war.

Housing experts believe that the slum problem can best be tackled by building big blocks of flats on existing slum sites. But this plan is officially discouraged in the inner London area, for the reason that high buildings would be death-traps.

Common-sense suggests that another war would be so disastrous in any event that any risk should be taken to meet the urgent needs of to-day.

Charges proved

The daily Press has just found out that those two inert monsters, *R100* and *R101*, are scarcely *air*-ships at all.

We told you so two years ago, before they were built; and rubbed the point in this Spring by exposing the muddle extravagance and inefficiency which attended their construction.

"*If* you . . ." (you know the rest, don't you?).

Reputations shiver

John Burns is writing a book, and some eminent public figures are losing their sleep wondering what he will say.

"Honest John" had his own ideas about the war, and did not hesitate to walk out of the Cabinet when they were opposed.

Since 1914 he has done nothing in politics, but he has never been out of touch with affairs.

He is one of the best informed men alive. He is comfortably off, thanks to Andrew Carnegie, who gave him £1,000 a year. He has a large and valuable library, reputed to be worth £10,000, and he wields a very agile and acrid pen.

The need—and the means

London should not boast that it has more open spaces than any other city while it suffers from an acute shortage of playing-fields. It is a scandal that London boys must often sleep out all night to "stake their claim" to a pitch for the morrow's football match.

We suggest that Mr. Lansbury should take counsel with Mr. Snowden. Plenty of new playing-fields need not cost the country a penny if the Chancellor of the Exchequer will tax the land.

Red tea

One of the first results of the new Anglo-Russian agreement signed by Mr. Henderson has been an influx of orders for tea for Russia.

Mincing Lane brokers who lost all their trade with Russia after the Arcos raid are now expressing themselves highly delighted with the Labour Government.

The Russians are one of the heaviest tea-drinking nations, and if we get back all the trade lost, it will mean prosperity for tea-brokers and for tea-growers throughout the Empire.

Straddling Austen

When Sir Austen Chamberlain and Sir Laming Worthington-Evans became directors of the Greater London and Counties Trust, we begged them, in an open letter, to be whole-timers, and not try to serve both clients in the City and constituents in the country.

Sir Austen, at least, has decided to attempt that hazardous straddle. For he declares that his entry into commerce will not affect his political career. "Of course," he says, "I shall go on with that just the same."

We are sorry. Sir Austen will not find it "just the same."

Sherlock Holmes Khan

All the world now knows that the late Afghan Minister was expelled from this country because of his habit of transporting the Legation's portable property to the Continent and selling it for what it would fetch.

No longer among us

But it was a very pretty piece of detective work on the part of his assistant, Sussed Khan, which caused his downfall.

Sussed Khan, whose protests had been unavailing, departed on his holidays a few weeks ago with gravest fears for the remaining Legation property.

Accordingly he made arrangements, and on receipt of a telegram informing him of another trip, he got in touch with the Foreign Office. The Minister was stopped at Harwich, and his cases confiscated, though subsequently he was allowed to proceed without them.

Meanwhile, Sussed Khan rushed back to the Legation, and, accompanied by a solicitor and a policeman, made an inventory of missing valuables.

Euqramer?

A furious battle rages in Germany over Herr Remarque's notorious book, "All Quiet on the Western Front."

Attempts have been made to show that Herr Remarque was never anywhere near the front, and that he committed various military offences—such as wearing an officer's uniform and decorations to which he was not entitled.

His friends have just confounded the critics by announcing that his real name is not Remarque at all, but Kramer—which is "Remark" spelt backwards.

Premier's pay envelope

In spite of the widespread public desire that the Prime Minister's salary should be more in keeping with the heavy expenses attached to his post, no move will be made to increase it next session.

Such an act would mean a chorus of disapproval not only from Tories, but also from the left-wing Socialists who are spoiling for trouble.

IF YOU SEE IT—*Continued*

Comfort for Maggie

A big section of the Labour movement has been kicking Miss Margaret Bondfield. We addressed a few words to her last week, which we hope she takes to heart. But the Association of Women Clerks and Secretaries is now coming to her rescue.

This lively little organisation, which has a woman barrister, Miss Dorothy Evans, M.A., as its head, is arranging to give Miss Bondfield a gala dinner.

With demands from Clydesiders and others for her resignation pouring in nearly every day, Maggie will no doubt feel grateful for this mark of appreciation.

She does not intend to resign, however; and is full of fight—and smiles.

London's new railway

£60,000,000 is lost every year through London street congestion. A plan for a London underground electric railway for goods only is before Mr. J. H. Thomas, with a view to providing employment by its construction.

There would be seventy-five miles of railway, and fifty-four public collecting-stations. It would connect with existing systems on the surface, thus securing through-traffic facilities.

Titled touts

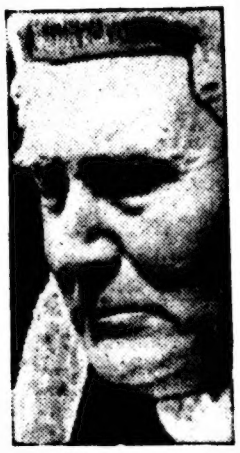
The latest "publicity" dodge is to pay well-known people to sign their names to concealed advertisements, which are afterwards circulated in the form of a letter to newspapers.

Some newspapers of the highest reputation have been duped recently by these sham "letters."

Several titled people are among those who are accepting fees for this sort of thing, and also some Members of Parliament.

Four in one bag!

Four wrongdoers, exclusively exposed in JOHN BULL, have been brought to book during the past fortnight. They are:



Lord Merivale sentenced Lyon

Frederick Hardy Ruffle, a seventy-year-old rogue, who obtained large sums in a scheme for opening up a chain of "quick-lunch" counters;

Gordon John Lyon, who, posing as secretary of the notorious Cambrian Trust, induced victims to part with further cash on the pretext that losses would be recouped;

Jack Sussman, whom we exposed in connection with a £23,000 bankruptcy;

And a young man named Curtels, who has been bound over; but the other three have been sent to jail.

Save-the-legs Bill

Legs and arms that are lost by factory-workers might be saved if only proper preventive measures were taken.

This is the substance of the book of suggestions that has been issued by the Home Office with regard to the fencing of machinery.

"A large proportion of the accidents," it states, "are due to circumstances of frequent recurrence; comparatively few result from causes which could not have been foreseen."

A strong tightening-up of the regulations is to be one of the features of Mr. Clynes' Factories Bill.

Lèse-majesté

A year ago seven-year-old Michael I., King of Rumania, was sent to school. It was a select academy composed of himself and thirty-five other carefully chosen little Rumanian boys.

"Hit on the nose"

Suddenly and recently the school disbanded. No one knew why.

Here's the reason, supplied by an ex-pupil: "H.M. was always hitting us. So we decided that, king or no king, we should hit back. We hit him back. We hit him on the nose. Then they stopped the school."

Well, well!

For the week's silly-sentence medal we commend the magistrates of Landilo for their treatment of Albert E. Rousson, of Milford Haven.

The offence of Rousson, who was fined 10s. and £1 11s. 6d. costs, was that he put out of its agony a pheasant which he had accidentally run over in his motor-car.

He was sentenced for "killing game out of season."

Wily Hindus

Difficulties are being created for the Government by an insidious stream of political propaganda which is coming from India just now.

Nothing can be done to introduce new reforms in India until after the Simon Commission has reported next year. But this will be too late for certain Indian politicians who have pledged themselves to obtain full Dominion status for India before New Year's Day, 1930.

Mr. Wedgwood Benn, the Secretary for India, knows all about this, and he, at least, is not surprised at the attempts being made to force the Government to make a premature announcement of its Indian plans.

Orphans as bait

Beware of George Reginald Stiles, of 8, City Chambers, Birmingham, and of the Birmingham and Midland Fatherless Children's Welfare Association, of which he is secretary.

A Birmingham woman who went to the parish offices for relief states that she was employed by Stiles, who paid her 6s. 6d. for every pound she collected for his association.

Stiles' balance-sheet shows that of over £500 he collected in 1928 only 16 per cent. went to fatherless children.

One up to us

Although Mr. H. A. Welsh, a St. Giles ex-soldier, was awarded a 100 per cent. disability pension for the loss of both his feet, the Ministry of Pensions recently decided that he was capable of earning 30s. per week.

It ignored a statement by the local employment committee that Welsh could not earn anything at all.

As a result of the strong recommendations of our Pensions Department, Welsh's full pension of £4 16s. 11d. has now been granted.

We suggest that Mr. F. O. Roberts should instruct the officials appointed to deal with this case of case to interpret the regulations in a broader spirit of common-sense and humanity.

Don't-pay Germans

In bringing about the evacuation of the Rhineland, the late Dr. Stresemann took the wind out of the sails of the German Nationalists, who claimed that the armies of occupation could not be got rid of except by armed force.

Now the Nationalists are becoming desperate. Hence the recent bomb outrages and the attempt to wreck the Young Plan by making it the subject of a referendum.

The result of the referendum is by no means a foregone conclusion. The Nationalist leader, Herr Hindenburg, controls a very large section of the Press and the greatest film concern in Europe—the U.F.A.—which he well knows how to use for political propaganda.

If it is a question of "to pay or not to pay," it is quite possible that Germans will choose the latter.

Girls for sale

We have often exposed child slavery in Hong Kong. It is still rampant.

Recently a person who had purchased a girl eight years old was fined the sum of £1.

The price paid for the child was approximately £10, and the prosecution was instituted under a local Act forbidding persons to take into employment any female under the age of ten.

Girls over ten are still unprotected against those who would buy and sell them as kitchen-maids; and presumably because younger children are no longer on the slave market, it is said that prices have risen considerably.

Mr. Amery, late Colonial Secretary, promised—and did nothing. Lord Passfield must promise, and fulfil his word.

Red-tape divorces

We ventured recently to hope that the young German wives of our returning Rhine troops would find life in this country no less happy than it was at Wiesbaden.

But we counted without the military authorities.

Troops now arriving at Catterick, where the Rhine Army is being concentrated, are told that all available married quarters are occupied, and that their German wives will have to live at the old Sheffield Barracks, seventy miles away.

The troops are thoroughly dissatisfied. So are we.

Docks in the dock

If Mr. J. H. Thomas is looking for necessary work to bring back industrial prosperity, he should turn his attention to some of the South Wales docks.

These are so inefficient that some shipowners charge extra freight rates for berthing vessels in them.

In consequence, the South Wales coal trade has to bear an additional and unnecessary burden in its competition with Continental coal.

We are an exporting country, and our ports must be made as efficient as any in the world. Money spent in doing this would not only provide immediate employment, but would permanently assist British industry.

Naval sore

The high incidence of venereal disease among sailors at foreign stations is causing considerable anxiety to the Admiralty.

Dr. Arthur Gaskell, the Medical Director-General of the Navy, points out in his latest report to the Lords Commissioners that the Africa station had a case ratio of over 179 per 1,000 and the China station 136 per 1,000.

No fewer than 144,392 days were lost to the Service from this cause during the war. It is high time that the authorities took this disgraceful matter seriously in hand.

At their door

Messrs. Peter Walker and Sons (Warrrington and Burton), Ltd., have made a mistake. It has resulted in a tragedy.

Henry Segar, licensee for many years of the Willow Bank Hotel, Smithdown Road, Liverpool, was a healthy man.

Lately he became worried because thirty gallons of beer had gone sour. He tried to rectify it, failed, and poured most of it down the sink.

To make up for the loss, he put £12 of his own cash into the till. That was *his* mistake. The sudden jump in the takings caused an investigation. He was sacked by registered letter; and died five hours afterwards.

The medical testimony at the inquest was that he died of acute lobar pneumonia contracted twenty-four hours previously. The layman would say that he was worried to death.

Now, Messrs. Peter Walker and Sons, it's up to you. You can't ask forgiveness, but you can look after the widow.

"Grate" profits

Once a practical working arrangement has been established in the coal industry, the Government will do well to turn its attention to the problem of reducing the present outrageous cost of transport and distribution.

Taking London as an example, a ton of coal selling at 44s. costs no more than 15s. at the pit-head. The difference of 29s. goes on railway charges and the cost of distribution.

If only 5s. a ton were saved on transport and distribution—and considerably more *could* be saved—the extra profit could be divided equally between the producer and the consumer.

The railway companies with their out-of-date trucks are the real villains. They must reform their silly ways.

Gamble for life

He gambled his life for his country. That is what Mr. Basil Watson, the North London magistrate, said of Frederick Ephgrave, of Hindry Place, Hackney.

"Monstrous," he felt

He was charged with collecting betting-slips in Hackney churchyard. After two and a half years' war service he was discharged, a broken man, in August, 1918. He had been in and out of hospital for eight years, much of the time on crutches.

His pension was 8s. a week; but very generously the country arranged for him, his wife, and their five children to get food from the Guardians.

That he should be punished, Mr. Watson felt, would be monstrous, and he was discharged. But, O Land of Hope and Glory, that it should come to this!

Kindling youth

The International Peace Congress in Athens was somewhat overlooked. But it undoubtedly had its bright side—and that was a beacon.

A Lighthouse of Peace was illuminated on the top of Lykabetlos, to shine during the congress and at the annual opening of the League of Nations.

Often enough such beacons have proved will-o'-the-wisps. But this light was kindled by six hundred Boy Scouts.

Scarcely afloat

The collapse of Corporation and General Securities, Ltd., has made it almost impossible for any municipal corporation to float a public loan at present on reasonable terms.

The absurdity of this situation is a damning indictment of current financial methods, for corporation stocks may be reckoned almost as gilt-edged securities.

But recent events in the City may lead to a new and better system of handling municipal loans.

There is a possibility that municipalities may come to some co-operative arrangement for issuing and underwriting their public loans, and in that event they will probably receive assistance from the Government.

This will attract some of the money at present thrown away on all sorts of wild-cat issues, which benefit only their promoters.

Home Truths for TORIES

by

"Jix"

The Rt. Hon. LORD BRENTFORD—most popular Home Secretary of the century and Tory stalwart

SOME years ago, the Prince of Wales, on returning from one of his great Empire tours, enthused Great Britain with his well-known remark, "Wake up, England!"

And while it may have been necessary, and in some respects still is, that Great Britain should wake up commercially, it is absolutely essential that the Tory Party should pull itself together.

I should like to say a few words to the Party: to Members of Parliament and to the humblest workers in the ranks; and I can speak now with a little more freedom, as I have no constituency. We can't go on—full of complaints and veiled hostility against our leader or leaders.

Most of the complaints, I know, hurtle round the devoted heads of Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Churchill and myself. I am going to be quite frank; turn us out if you like—I would almost say if you can. But you can't turn us out unless you have substitute leaders to put in.

Find me better men, and, as far as I am concerned—and I believe I can speak for my colleagues—there is not one of us who would desire to remain as an incubus on the great Party which we have tried to serve.

I am told there are many young men who want Cabinet rank. Mr. Baldwin was always being urged by the Press, which was not altogether friendly to him, to reorganise his Cabinet and bring in some of the younger men.

Prove your worth

FORGIVE me, my young friends, but that isn't how it is done: that way lies favouritism. You have got to prove your worth. There is plenty of room for Cabinet Ministers. Don't think that, if you have talent and ability, force and energy, a few elderly Ministers will keep you down.

They won't, and—what is more—they can't. But you have got to convince the country first that you are fit to rule it, and you won't do that merely by demanding a safe seat after the defeat.

Let me give you a short chapter out of my own life. I was for ten consecutive years a candidate for the City of Manchester before I got into Parliament, and after that I was ten years on the back benches before I was offered an Under-Secretaryship.

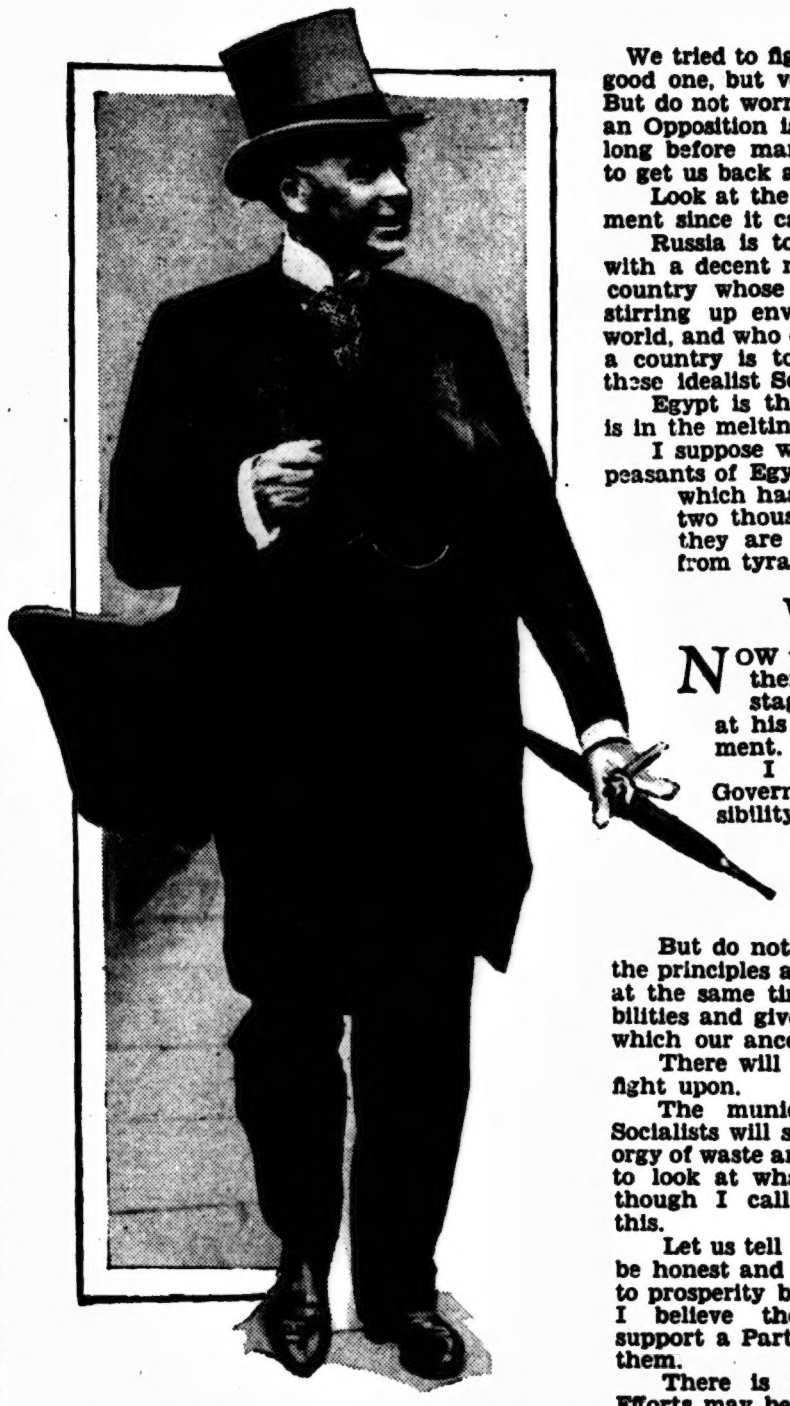
Then my chance came. I had fought many times; I had spoken up and down the country; I had lived a laborious life devoted to politics—and when Mr. Bonar Law offered me Ministerial office I hope and trust that there was no one who said: "Why has this man been picked out? What has he done to be promoted (at the age, let me tell you, of fifty-six) to junior office?"

I fought

WHAT is wrong with the Party is that the young men will not throw themselves into the fray. Seats in these days are only earned, and still more only gained, by hard work.

I have been obtaining opinions from the Members and candidates for the Middlesex division as to the reason for the reduced Conservative majority. All their reports show one thing—that the man who is in constant touch with his constituency, and keeps his organisation up to the mark, and who can also afford time to become a popular speaker, is the man who will be returned time after time.

Where is the young Conservative who can to-day collect 5,000 people to hear him make a



speech; and yet there are many men who, if they will only work—speaking day by day throughout the country—will soon make their reputation.

Never was a better chance than you now have in the House of Commons. Sit there all day and night when needed; be prepared to speak—short, sharp and pungent—and you will soon make the name which we of the old brigade are anxious that you should make.

I am not in favour of professional politicians, but I am in favour of whole-time service to the most jealous of all mistresses, the people of England!

We have grumbled long enough. I admit that after so horrible a defeat as that of last May it was no wonder that we grumbled a bit. But let us stop it now.

Let the soul of the Conservative Party be lifted up again, and, above all, do not let us lose our principles in a senseless admiration for the Socialist Party, in so far as it is carrying out Conservative ideals.

Of course, it is not always wrong: no Government is always wrong. Mr. Snowden, for instance, did well; but one swallow does not make a summer, and one spot changed on a leopard does not change them all—he is still a leopard.

Mr. Snowden is still a Socialist, and will still strive after ideals which are not our ideals, and after principles which do not include the right in which we believe—the right of individuals to live unfettered by State control.

We tried to fight on our record, which was a good one, but voters don't care about records. But do not worry about that now; the duty of an Opposition is to oppose, and it will not be long before many deluded voters will be glad to get us back again.

Look at the record of the present Government since it came into power.

Russia is to be admitted on equal terms with a decent nation like ourselves—Russia, a country whose sole existence depends upon stirring up envy and hatred throughout the world, and who declines to pay her debts—such a country is to become the bosom-friend of those idealist Socialists of ours.

Egypt is thrown away, and India, I fear, is in the melting-pot.

I suppose we have done more good to the peasants of Egypt than any other Government which has had control there for the last two thousands years: they are happier, they are better off and they are free from tyranny.

What a treaty!

NOW we propose a treaty which even their own Prime Minister was staggered at, when it was thrown at his head by the Socialist Government.

I cannot understand a British Government which is afraid of responsibility. If you like to say: "We don't believe in the Empire; we would like to give up all ideas of expansion and become a mere fourth-rate Power"—well and good.

But do not, while pretending to carry out the principles and obligations of Great Britain, at the same time throw away these responsibilities and give up the opportunities for good which our ancestors have provided for us.

There will be plenty of other questions to fight upon.

The municipal elections are at hand. Socialists will stand, as they always do, for an orgy of waste and extravagance. You have only to look at what is known as "Poplarism"—though I call it "Lansburyitis"—to realise this.

Let us tell the truth to the people. Let us be honest and say that there is no royal road to prosperity but work—and ever harder work. I believe the nation respects and will support a Party which is perfectly frank with them.

There is trouble throughout the world. Efforts may be made for peace—but the spirit of peace is lacking.

At all events, in politics, let there be no peace with the opponents whose principles we have attacked for years past.

If your attacks were genuine, if you really believed that Socialism in any form is harmful to the well-being of our country, you have no right to sit back and take things easily.

On to victory

THOSE who do so will find, before many months are past, that, to their bitter regret, they have, by their apathy and lack of energy, not only allowed Socialists to get into office, but to stay there.

I see no hope until the Conservative Party pulls itself out of its present state of lethargy, and goes down to the House of Commons and to the constituencies prepared to fight—and not to fight one another, but day in and day out to fight the common enemy.

Then & Then only
will come the victory
Jix

Mr. CLARENCE S. DARROW,
U.S. Lawyer, now in London

DEAR SIR,—
You boast that none whom you've defended
Has paid the penalty the law intended.
Loeb and Leopold, that monstrous pair
Of murderers, you rescued from the chair—
Helped by their fathers' cash, no doubt. But come!
About that dirty business I'll be dumb.
This is a brighter theme: You're here in London,
Pleading for speed in getting marriage undone.

Oh, great protagonist of Monkeyville,
Your argument's a very bitter pill!
But, if you're right, we'll swallow it, of course,
And beat the Schneider speed with our divorce.
We'll change our spouses as we change our houses,
And file petitions when the lady grouses—
If you are right! Thank God, you aren't. But there!
Dan Cupid will save marriage from the chair.
JOHN BULL.

The MINISTER of the INTERIOR,
Berlin, Germany

SIR,—One of the best pieces of news this year is the announcement that you have disbanded the militant nationalist Steel-helmet Association in Westphalia and the Rhine. Go on with your good work.

It is a splendid wreath to lay on the coffin of that great statesman, Herr Stresemann, who did so much to turn the eyes of young Germany towards the paths of peace.

But what will Honorary-President-of-the-Steel-helmet Hindenburg say?
JOHN BULL.

Mr. H. B. LEES SMITH,
Postmaster-General

DEAR SIR,—Do you really think that it is a crime, a misdemeanour, or even an indiscretion, for a man who has been Assistant-Postmaster, like Lord Wolmer, to criticise the Post Office?

To criticise our public institutions is the privilege of every Englishman, and the duty of every public man.

We may not agree that the despatch of letters might be better done by private parcel-delivery companies. We may think that with a private telephone monopoly we should merely lose our measure of control over the service. But where should we be if the critics did not give us the means of exercising our control?

Don't be a typical bureaucrat. Your attitude is a bad advertisement for your Party policy. JOHN BULL.

Mr. RUDYARD KIPLING,
Burwash, Sussex

DEAR SIR,—How it must have rejoiced your heart to hear that a poem of our great Jingo poet—I allude to you, sir—should form the abiding source of inspiration for our Labour Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Philip Snowden.

It shows his broadmindness, though "If" isn't one of your Jingo poems. But you have not always been applauded in that quarter, and we must allow you your laugh now that time brings its revenges. JOHN BULL.

Rt. Rev. Dr. A. C. HEADLAM,
Bishop of Gloucester

DEAR BISHOP,—I like your appeal to members of the Church of England to avoid party spirit. That's fine.

But there is a little difficulty. With two Prayer-books how is unity to be achieved?

I imagine that there would be some slight discord in the Army if there were two versions of the King's Regulations, or in a Soccer football team if some of the players followed the Rugger rules.

Don't you agree? JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. NOEL BUXTON, M.P.
Ministry of Agriculture

DEAR SIR,—The news that after Christmas you will introduce a Bill providing for a national scheme of land-draining heartens me greatly. Well over a million acres of good land in England and Wales are flooded every year.

Your scheme will give work at once, and will in the end vastly increase the output of British agriculture.
JOHN BULL.

The Rev. W. J. G. HOBSON, M.A.,
Radipole Rectory, Weymouth

REV. SIR,—You are a funny fellow. The church hall at Radipole is the meeting-place for the working-men's club. I suppose that the members amuse themselves, and that they may play snap, tiddleywinks, or even whist.

Then why, in the name of commonsense, do you veto the ancient and honourable game of skittles?

Take care your young parishioners don't make a "cheese" talk against your legs! I hope that you are as keen on skittling the money-changers out of the Temple. JOHN BULL.

Mr. F. G. MOTT, *President,*
British Federation Hotel Associations

DEAR SIR,—Your suggestion that a Ministry of Health and Holidays should be created will add to the gaiety of nations. The functions of the new Minister, you say, should be to supervise all matters concerning holiday resorts.

Quite so! And, in consequence, put a little more into the pockets of the members of the B.F.H.A.

But if each trade had its own special Ministry, the taxpayer might think we were paying too much—er! attention to the B.F.s. JOHN BULL.

Dr. NORAH MACKENZIE STEELE,
Ardmuir, Hamilton, Lanarkshire

DEAR LADY,—I was thrilled to hear of your heroism at Cadzow Colliery. To walk half a mile in a gas-filled mine in order to minister to the men overcome by the fumes was a deed worthy of the Lady with the Lamp.

It was one of the bravest things I have ever heard of. And you said: "Anybody would have done as much for those brave miners." But that is how heroes talk. JOHN BULL.

Councillor A. J. WILLIAMS,
Cardiff

DEAR SIR,—You were very right to call attention to the overworking of so many of the drivers of motor-coaches, which is as unjust to the men as it is dangerous to the public.

You speak of a driver who had to ask a passenger to sit by his side to keep him awake. That may be an exceptional case, but it happened.

Your Watch Committee will be doing fine work if they make reasonable working-hours a condition to the granting of permission to run long-distance coaches. JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. J. CLYNES, M.P.,
Home Secretary

DEAR CLYNES,—I do not doubt that you have had it rubbed into you that there is something very wrong with coroners' inquests—that they are frequently conducted by persons who are not learned in the law and have no notion of the rules of evidence.

But the worst point is that a coroner has power to summon before him an obviously suspected person and to submit him to examination with a view to establishing his guilt.

I cannot too strongly emphasise that an arrested person cannot be compelled to give evidence before the court which tries him.

So the sooner coroners fall under the same restrictions the better we shall be pleased. JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT from the Shoulder

ARCHDEACON DODSHON (a U.S. Citizen): "Prohibition is the most damnable thing ever introduced into the States."

Then why have not your statesmen the courage to admit their error?

* * *

MR. ARTHUR PONSONBY: "For young women the opportunities overseas are the greatest of all."

The opportunities are there waiting to be embraced!

* * *

SIR WILLIAM RUNCIMAN: "When I was captain and surgeon, too, I was well versed in the 'kill or cure' prescriptions."

Then you became a Liberal politician, and left out the "cure."

* * *

DR. J. F. HALLS DALLY: "Steady routine work is to be preferred to occupations of constant anxieties and sudden hazards."

That's why Dilly went on the pave

CLARENCE *versus* CUPID

What Will Hindenburg Say?—"Skittles" to You Too Transparent—Asleep at the Wheel

The Sentence of the Court

A Comic CHARLIE CHAPLAIN

CHARGED with dumping rubbish in Fleet Street, the Rev. Hugh B. Chapman stoutly asserted that the charge had been inspired by Satan's agents.

"To anticipate the enquiry, 'Who's Hugh?'" said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "let me announce that he is Chaplain of the Savoy.

"But for the purpose of this charge he is the author of a letter to the *Morning Post*, in which he expressed his 'grief and astonishment' on learning that Arthur Henderson ('himself formerly a Nonconformist preacher,' exclaims our grief-stricken brother) had arranged for a resumption of diplomatic relations with Russia.

"To quote in full from this bubbling fount of Christian wisdom might be more effective than any comments; but as Hugh is as long-winded as he is short-sighted, I can merely wrench a few of his gems from their chaste setting.

"The fact that this 'treacherous arrangement' was come to in what Huge Bee Chapman calls 'a hole-and-corner conversation with an enemy of Christ' would cause him to despair, were it not that he knows that 'the Saviour is invincible and His cause is bound to win!'

"So, having escaped the depths of despair, Hugh scaled the heights of absurdity by explaining that the condition of Russia, as revealed by Mr. Arnold Bennett (Arnold's most nerve-shattering 'revelation' was that he was overcharged for champagne!), is due to the Soviet having 'abolished' Sunday!

"But, however muddled his arguments, this Savoy comedian makes it clear that he is agin' 'the vile suggestion' that we should receive an ambassador from a country governed by 'demons in human shape.'"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that his client considered that the Bolshevists had reduced Russia to "a depth of animalism and lowness which baffles description," and saw in the proposal to resume relations an attempt to obtain trade "at the expense of Him Who died for our salvation and Who has especially blessed us." He therefore considered that we were risking a summary withdrawal of the Divine blessing.

* * *

"I suppose what would be rank blasphemy in a street-corner orator are merely choleric words when spoken by the Savoy chaplain," said Mr. Justice Bull; "otherwise the prisoner's tasteless references to the Deity might warrant a more serious charge.

"Fortunately, the extravagance of his outburst is its own rebuttal, and the failure of some hundreds of thousands of Christians, from the Archbishop of Canterbury downward, to endorse the Hugh and cry answers his arrogant claim that he is voicing the views of 'all Christians and piously inclined persons.'

"In thus talking through his self-presented halo, he is voicing only his own ignorance and prejudice. Whatever may be his merits as chaplain of the Savoy, as a comedian he is no credit either to the name of Chaplin or to the traditions of Savoy comic opera.

"I think, however, it will be enough if I direct that this self-appointed winged messenger, with the croak of a raven and the outlook of an owl, be deprived of his pen feather so as to obviate any future flights of frenzied fancy."

ROYAL NAMES *in a* MUDLARK

Cardinal Ilundain signs his name at the foundation-stone laying. King Alfonso watches from behind. Mr. Remy Fisher beams with satisfaction on the left

IF someone borrowed your gold watch, threw it down a drain, and then came back and asked you to let him have the chain, you would feel annoyed.

Yet a £1,000,000 company, in which many British investors have lost heavily, is now calmly asking for a further £1,000,000.

It is a Spanish company, bearing the high-sounding title of Islas dal Guadalquivir L.A. (The Islands of the Guadalquivir), and soon after it was launched in May, 1926, the King of Spain himself was induced to lay a foundation-stone of a proposed village on the company's land, to be called "Alfonso XIII." in his honour.

Precious stone

Cardinal Ilundain, Archbishop of Seville, also took part in this stone-laying ceremony. In fact, so precious did the company consider this stone, that directly it had been "well and truly laid" by the King and blessed by the Cardinal it was hurriedly removed and locked-up in an office.

The company's Board, which was present at the stone-laying, is packed with magnificent names.

First comes the Infante Don Fernando, its chairman, and a scion of the Royal House of Spain.

To assist him he has the Archduke Max of Hohenlohe, a relic of Imperial Austria-Hungary, the Marquis Casa Pendirio and Count Subervielle.

Since the company was sponsored by these glittering titles, there is small wonder that the British investor plunged up to the neck when offered "founders' shares." In the space of a few months these shares rose to £38 each.

To-day they are worth 33s.

Curious story

Behind this sensational slump lies the story of a very curious business enterprise.

The company was formed to acquire lands and options on the mud-flats which compose the delta of the river Guadalquivir in Spain from a Mr. Remy E. Fisher, whose original company had something like £20,000 in paid-up capital.

£276,000 was paid for the privilege, and Mr. Fisher and his associates divided between them 156,000 of these shares which fetched such a high figure in the market.

Mr. Remy E. Fisher is a Hungarian, naturalised in this country. He continued as general manager of the company until just over a year ago, when he retired in favour of the present Spanish manager. He lives at Fisher's Island, Upper Egypt.

Now let us consider the objects of the undertaking. It was claimed that the waste of mud and desert thus acquired could be drained and irrigated, so that latent agricultural possibilities could be profitably exploited.

According to theory, vast cotton and cereal crops were to be sown; but as a large area of the land lies below high-tide level, enormous labour, involving the construction of dykes and drainage canals, had first to be undertaken.

But, even with this initial difficulty overcome, endless obstacles remain in the way. The surface of the ground is so impregnated with salt and alkali that it looks like an endless expanse of snow.

This soil would require to be washed for some years before it could bear crops, and pure water would be essential for this purpose. The tidal waters of the Guadalquivir are much too brackish, and the nearest pure water was miles away.

Vast colonising schemes were projected which interested the Spanish Government. Scores of square, concrete, four-roomed houses were built and dotted over the landscape.

But while these look well enough in an aerial photograph of the company's property, it is doubtful whether such scattered dwellings would appeal to the gregarious Spanish farmer, who hates living miles away from his neighbours.

Photographs, too, did not show that the unfortunate colonist would be dependent upon tank-wagons for his drinking water, or walk fifteen miles for his supplies.

Some 1,000 people were settled there in 1928, when a premature rainfall had filled the ditches.

We happen to know that there is no rainfall between May and September, and that the temperature rises to 110 in the shade during those months.

For miles there is not a tree or a square inch of shade, and in summer the air is laden with dust borne on the scorching winds from the African deserts.

Further, between September and May there come the torrential rains, which would destroy crops and seed, unless adequate drainage could be prepared in the meantime.

No work now

Such, indeed, was the fate that actually overtook a great part of the first year's yield.

Towards the end of last year the company's finances became exhausted and general dismissals commenced.

All the British staff of engineers, many of whom had brought out their wives and families, were sent home and replaced by Spaniards.

At the moment, practically all work is at a standstill, and thousands of pounds worth of machinery lies idle.

In asking for a further investment, the company states that this will enable it to complete its irrigation scheme and thus obtain a subsidy from the Spanish Government.

But this scheme can never be completed unless there is access to plentiful supplies of pure water.

This must come from the north by pipe-line and canal, over an intervening property.

We are able to disclose that a syndicate has acquired some of this land so vitally necessary to the company's interests, and so must be placated first.

Closed down

It is not surprising, in the circumstances, to find that the company's "Information Bureau," which was established in a London stockbroker's office, is now closed down.

Yet a great deal of information regarding the future policy of the Islas dal Guadalquivir Company should, we think, be forthcoming before British investors can be expected to sink any more money in these wastes of Spanish mud.

HOAXER *from the Sky*

ABOUT three weeks ago a distinguished guest arrived at an hotel in the West End of London in the person of Lieutenant Anthony Pavia, who described himself as a representative of the famous Fokker Aeroplane Company of Holland.

Informing the manager that he had just piloted a number of important business men over from the Continent, he engaged a suite for a few days.

In casual conversation, he mentioned the names of many famous aviators, and gave out that he was very friendly with that popular woman pilot, Lady Heath, formerly Mrs. Elliott-Lynn.

• • •

During his stay at the hotel, Lieutenant Pavia busied himself by visiting a number of West End shops and ordering various consignments of goods, which he paid for by cheque.

In many instances he created such a profound impression that the shopkeepers willingly obliged him by cashing further cheques, accepting his story that he had run short of ready money through being delayed in London longer than he had expected.

But the alleged delay was not governed by any genuine business engagements, and his stay at the hotel was cut short abruptly one day when he disappeared, leaving his bill unpaid.

He had not long been gone before caller after caller arrived with woeful tales of dishonoured cheques.

• • •

A heated scene took place when one of the guests, who had been temporarily absent, returned to find that his cheque-book had been stolen from his room in his absence.

It has now been established that all the cheques passed by Lieutenant Pavia were taken out of this stolen book.

Apart from having been an officer in the Royal Air Force at one time, Lieutenant Pavia's claims to aeronautical eminence are unfounded.

He is certainly unknown to the many distinguished airmen whose names he had so glibly misused; and, in the same way, his story of being a crack pilot in the employ of the Fokker Company is completely untrue.

Follow Her STAR!

"I simply cannot realise"

A WOMAN with the broadest of smiles greeted JOHN BULL'S representative, who called at 30, Francis Street, Wolverhampton, for he came to congratulate the winner of *Bullets* 2,000 guineas prize.

She is Miss M. E. Tarratt, whose success last week with the clever effort —HAPPY WOMAN—A "LITTLE CRY" MADE—had just made her the happiest woman in Wolverhampton.

"It really seems too good to be true," were her first words; "I simply cannot realise what this huge sum means to us."

Her remark was significant, for it showed that she regarded her success as quite a family affair. Her good fortune will be shared by the whole of the Tarratt household, from her father and mother down to the youngest of their family of eight.

"I first tried *Bullets* three months ago when I was handed a copy of 'Bullets Bulletin' by one of my office people," remarked Miss Tarratt.

Miss Tarratt is employed on the clerical staff of the L.M.S. goods depôt at Wolverhampton, where other keen "Bulleteers" are naturally elated by their colleague's success.

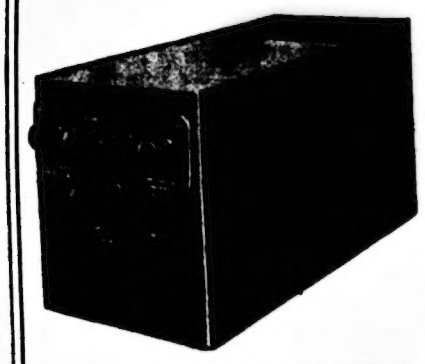
"I haven't decided yet what to do with the money," she said in conclusion; "but, in any case, the family will not be forgotten. Meantime it will be business as usual for me."

• • •

No sooner has the winner of this huge prize been decided than JOHN BULL steps in with a far more attractive prize-list, unique in the history of competitions.

Two great prizes of pensions for life await your efforts on page 39.

Scrap those H.T. Batteries & save money, time & trouble!



10/-DOWN brings this super eliminator into your home

THERE is no longer any reason for tolerating anything but perfect reception. If you have electric lighting in your house, cast away those expensive and troublesome H.T. Batteries — your H.T. Supply can be obtained without trouble and practically no cost from the Mains by installing an "ATLAS" Eliminator. The difference will amaze you—your set will be equivalent to an expensive All-Mains Set. Model A.C.16 is without doubt the finest Eliminator yet produced at the price. Provides three tappings, two fixed of 120 Volts and 150 Volts respectively, and one variable 0/100 Volts. Made to work any set from one to five valves, and specially caters for sets using Screen-Grid, Detector and Pentode Valves, where critical adjustment of H.T. is necessary to obtain best results.

Max. Out. 25 m/A. Price **10/-** down and nine monthly payments of **10/-**, or **£4 10 0** Cash.

Our wonderful offer to Radio listeners.

For **10/-** down—less than the cost of a 100-Volt H.T. Battery—this A.C.16 is yours. The balance you pay in easy instalments, after which the cost for H.T. is negligible.

The "ATLAS" Range includes models for either Direct or Alternating Current, any of which can be had on our easy payment system. Our new Folder No. 44 gives full details. Send for it now.

CLARKE'S "ATLAS"

BATTERY ELIMINATORS

- - - -POST THIS COUPON NOW !- - - -

Messrs. H. Clarke & Co. (Manchester), Ltd. (Dept.36) Atlas Works, Old Trafford, Manchester.

Please forward Folder No. 44 with details o your easy purchase method.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope. Please use BLOCK LETTERS.

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE

Graves 'Vulcan' 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Value & Efficiency

LATEST DEVELOPMENT IN WIRELESS SCIENCE.

Even if you are only a beginner, this magnificent installation will enable you to start where others leave off; or if you are an experienced wireless operator, this superb set will give you a thrill of interest which you have never had before, and a sense of power and command over the mysterious forces of the ether which will positively astonish and fascinate you.

DO NOT LET THE LOW BARGAIN PRICE MISLEAD YOU

into thinking that this is a cheap production. On the contrary, every component is of first-rate quality, and the whole production is worth many pounds more than the price we ask. The Graves principle of business stands for Highest Quality, Lowest Price, Easiest Terms, and Immense Sales.

10/6 NOW

BRIEF SPECIFICATION The Cabinet is of polished figured Oak, beautifully finished with hinged lid so that all internal parts (including valves) are easily accessible. Dull Emitter Detector and Power Valves of proved efficiency, with anti-microphonic valve holders. No coils to change. Latest type H.T. Battery; efficient 2-volt Accumulator, and complete Aerial Outfit. Cost of upkeep is negligible. The **LOUD SPEAKER** is of exclusive design Cabinet Type in beautifully marked Oak to match the Set. Will give the finest tone and wide range of musical frequencies, being fitted with large magnet of the 'four pole' type, which ensures perfect reproduction. **Price complete and Carriage Paid £7 . 17 . 6**

TERMS: Our inclusive Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 10/6 now, and complete purchase in 14 Monthly Payments of 10/6 if satisfied after trying Outfit in your house. Money back if disappointed.

ANOTHER BARGAIN

THE GRAVES SCREENED GRID 3-VALVE SET

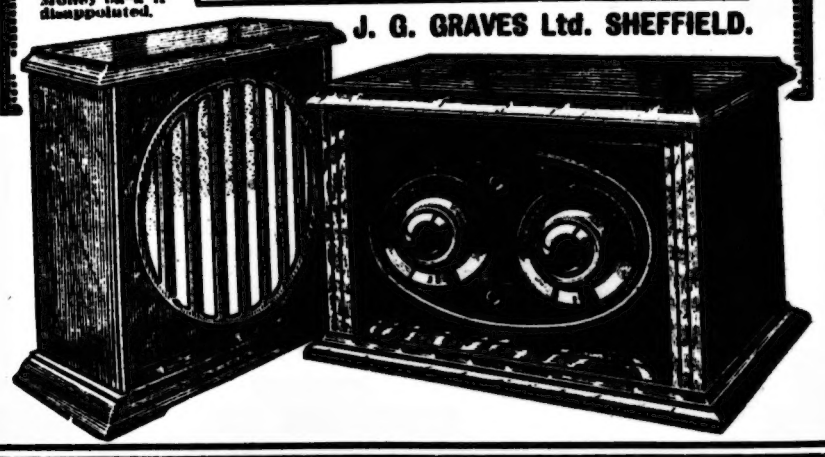
Complete in every particular. Wonderful range & amazingly good reception. Exclusive Oak Cabinet & Cabinet Loud Speaker, and all components of the highest quality. Carriage Paid **£12:15**

TERMS: 12/- with Order, and 12/- Monthly.

WRITE FOR BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

Fullest Particulars and detailed specifications: also the newest types of dependable Portable Sets, and other varieties of high-class Receiving Apparatus.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.



£550 AWARDED in "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 32.

Correct solutions in Crossword Competition No. 32 were received from the following five competitors, to each of whom, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £100 will be dispatched:—

Mr. J. Byrnes, The Barbican, Alnwick Castle, Alnwick, Northumberland.
Mr. J. Doyle, Mayallin Street, Thomastown, Co. Kilkenny, I.F.S.
Mr. H. Parkinson, 23, Littlemoor Street, Doncaster
Miss M. Quince, 24, Lansham Street, Scunthorpe, Lincs.
Mr. G. E. Turner, Hill View, Pownhall Road, Hounslow.

Solutions containing one error only were received from the following 41 competitors, who share the Second Prize of £50, each receiving £1 4s. 5d.:—

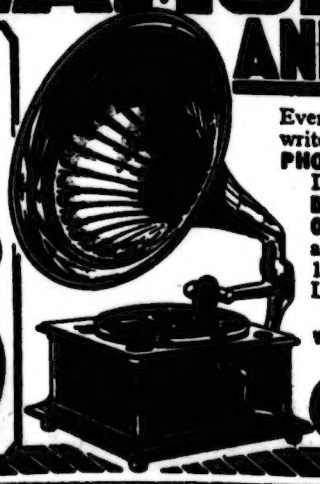
Baker, G., Broxtowe Drive, Mansfield, Notts.
Baldwin, G., 20, Homfray Street, Nantyffyllon, Bridgend.
Barnett, Mrs. E., Culverden, Netherne, Coulsdon, Surrey.
Battershell, R. L., 612, Green Lane, Goodmayes.
Beglin, Miss E., 74, Boulevard, Hull.
Brice, D., 38, Upper Cheltenham Place, Montpelier, Bristol.
Crispin, Mrs., 142, Walton Road, Manor Park, E.12.
Dent, Miss F., 19, Green Street, Hyde, Cheshire.
Edwards, A., Station House, Manchester Road, Audenshaw.
Foster, A. C., 16, Foster Terrace, Dublin.
Fowler, Mrs. S., Estcourt Cottage, Nr. Tetbury, Glos.
Goodman, C., 45, Bullock Street, Bolton.
Gray, Mrs., Inkerman Terrace, Rothesay.
Gregory, Mrs. M., 12, Maple Street, Birkenhead.
Hall, Miss E., 12, Abbotsbury Road, Westham, Weymouth.
Harris, A. C., 94, Wheat Street, Leicester.
Harvey, Mrs. J., Treloar, Wendron, Helston.
Haygarth, R., 58, Binnie Street, Bradford, Yorks.
Heard, A. E., 23, Wyndham Street, Plymouth.
Horobin, Mrs. E., No. 1, Ashcroft Cottage, Ashcroft Lane, Shenstone, Nr. Lichfield, Staffs.
Hulin, Miss, Park View, Great Baddow, Nr. Chelmsford.
Kennedy, J., Junr., Fountain Street, Antrim, Ireland.
Mayer, J., 36, Argos Road, Liverpool.
Milliner, G., 275, Hawthorne Avenue, Hessle Road, Hull.
Morris, C., 96, Eastbourne Street, Hessle Road, Hull.
Myddleton, J., Kroy, Mill Lane, Teignmouth.
Nolleth, Mrs., Bocket Farm, Leatherhead.
Potter, E., 5, May Street, Kingswood, Bristol.
Powell, S., 7, Trinity Place, Pontarduals, Nr. Swansea.
Reed, H. W., 63, Seaford Street, Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.
Robertson, Mrs. J., 23, Wellington Street, Portobello, Edinburgh.
Sherman, Mrs. E. R., 42, Kelvin Road, Highbury Park, N.5.
Simpson, Mrs., 19, Blythswood Street, Glasgow, C.2.
Smith, Miss M., Ranscombe House, Nr. Lewes, Sussex.
Spencer, Mrs., The Nook, Gomeldon, Nr. Salisbury.
Tansley, F. W., Old Manor House, Skegby, Notts.
Thomas, G. M., Vicarage, Perranwell Station, Cornwall
Thornton, R., 53, Baltic Street, Montrose.
Turner, J., 49, Macdonald Crescent, Clydebank.
Wakefield, Mrs., 34, Hunt Street, Swindon.
Wakefield, M., 34, Hunt Street, Swindon.

Another £500 X-Word appears on page 36.

Try Your Skill Now!

GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS

(Any number of Records you choose) SENT FOR 1/9 WEEKLY



Every reader of "John Bull" who writes for my **FREE GRAMOPHONE CATALOGUE** within Seven Days, will receive a **BEAUTIFUL BOUND ALBUM** and **NEW RECORDS FREE OF CHARGE** with any Gramophone, which I send on 14 Days' Approval, Carriage Paid. Lowest easy payment terms. Testimonials from everywhere.

WRITE NOW AND SEE THE WONDERFUL OFFERS I AM MAKING.

Chas. T. Robey Ltd. THE WORLD'S PIONEER, DEPT. 3 **COVENTRY.**

NO COUGH OR COLD CAN RESIST THIS.

While most people know how good a Honey Syrup with the addition of Squills, Tolu, and extract of pine can be, few can have tried anything so effective as a combination of these and other well-known ingredients known as 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup. The moment you take a dose you get instant ease and relief. Whether you have a cold just starting, or a stubborn cough that hangs on, you should try 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup. Its antiseptic pine fumes will strengthen your chest and lungs and kill cold germs lurking there, while pure English Honey soothes your throat and eases soreness and strain. Children love 'Pineate' because it tastes good and there are no ingredients which can upset their sensitive systems. Get a package of 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup to-day—most well-known chemists sell it. It costs only 1s. 6d. and will quickly stop a cough, cold or sore throat as nothing else can do.

Henry A. May Tells How Cuticura Healed Pimples

"Large pimples broke out on both sides of my head, all over my chest and between my shoulder blades. The burning and irritation nearly drove me mad, and the pain was intense. The pimples festered and when I touched them they broke. My hair looked terrible, and when my head touched the pillow I experienced great pain.

"I tried other remedies but obtained no relief. My wife suggested that I try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some. After using them about a week there was a great improvement, and by the end of a month I was healed." (Signed) Henry A. May, 12, West Hill Pl., Brighton, Eng., July 23, 1928.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touches of Cuticura Ointment as required, keeps the skin fresh and clear, hands soft and smooth and hair live and glossy. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

A TIME OF ANXIETY.

The most trying time in a girl's life is undoubtedly during her teens, when she is passing from girlhood to womanhood. If her health is not maintained at this stage all kinds of weaknesses are likely to arise. Perhaps you have already noticed that your daughter is pale, always feels tired and often has headache or backache.

Should you notice any of these disturbing signs, lose no time, your daughter needs Dr. Williams' pink pills, for she is most probably anæmic. Remember this anæmia can only be banished by new good blood, and there is one important ingredient in Dr. Williams' pink pills that actually creates new blood. Because of this, these pills quickly impart to sickly anæmic girls new health, brightness and charm, with colour in the cheeks, sparkling eyes, a light step and high spirits.

Not only do Dr. Williams' pink pills make new blood, they also contain valuable elements that benefit the whole system, giving it new energy and life. These pills, in fact, represent the finest medicinal combination achieved by medical science for revitalising the human body. All chemists sell Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. 0d. box.

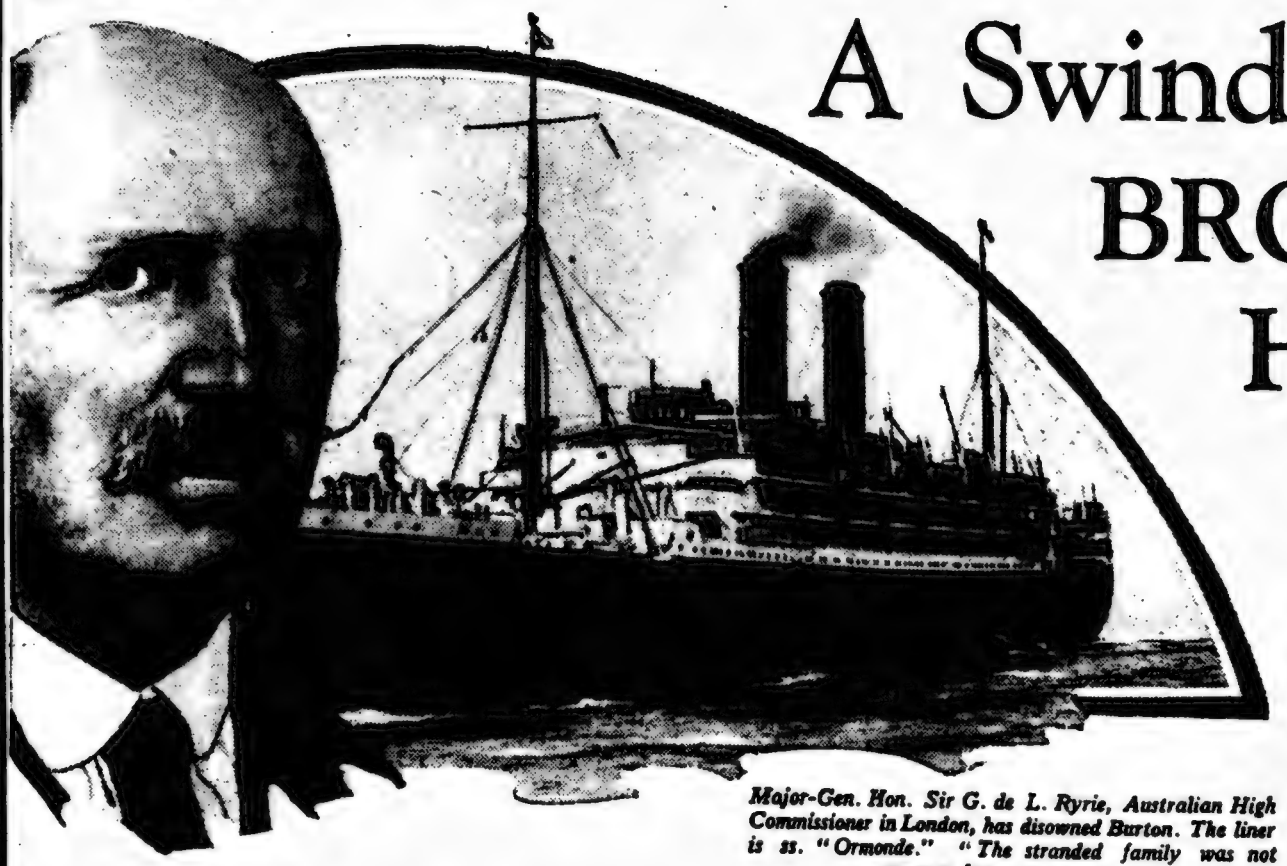
FREE.—Every girl, and every girl's mother, should read "Nature's Warnings." Write to C. F. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a free copy.

PSORIASIS

Eczema and all other Skin Diseases Completely and Permanently cured by this wonderful Herbal Treatment. GUARANTEED RESULTS OR MONEY RETURNED. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 40 years. Send post card for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11, KUREM HOUSE, BRADFORD.

A Swindler *in* BROKEN HEARTS



Major-Gen. Hon. Sir G. de L. Ryrie, Australian High Commissioner in London, has disowned Burton. The liner is ss. "Ormonde." "The stranded family was not amongst her passengers"

A NUMBER of people have been cruelly deceived by a man named S. M. Burton, who is the proprietor of a concern called the Overseas Information Bureau, of 15, The Strand, London, W.C.

Claiming to be an expert on emigration, and an accredited agent for various home and dominion shipping companies, Mr. Burton has secured many clients by advertising his willingness to assist would-be emigrants to secure passages at reduced fees.

Among them are two young women, who, being anxious to go to Canada, first got into touch with Burton about three months ago.

He was most encouraging, and assured them that he could secure passages for them, under an assisted scheme, for £10 each.

Both paid over £10 to him, and were duly notified of their sailing-date.

This was twice postponed; and after an exasperating delay, the anxious girls called at the Strand office to find how matters stood.

They were received by Mr. Burton's secretary, who could not say when her employer would be in the office, and who could volunteer no information in his absence.

As nothing further happened, they made a second call a week or two later.

They found the office locked, and although they have since sent several letters to the Overseas Information Bureau, these have remained unanswered.

A far worse case of victimisation involves a husband and wife, who went to Australia some time ago with their baby boy. Things did not go well with them over there.

SOS *cable*

Finally, when all their efforts to secure a footing failed, the disappointed emigrants cabled to relatives in England to say that they were stranded.

All their relatives were in poor enough circumstances themselves, but thoughts of the privations which the little family had endured forced them to seek for some means of bringing them home again.

One relative, a railway platelayer, living at Leighton Buzzard, went to the Overseas Information Bureau, and saw the suave Mr. Burton.

Very frankly he confided the exact circumstances, making it quite clear that, although he was terribly anxious to help his stranded relatives, his means were extremely limited.

Mr. Burton was most sympathetic, and assured his caller that it would be possible to arrange passages for the family on the ss. *Ormonde*, due to sail from Sydney in a week or so's time.

In the exceptional circumstances, he would do this for the lowest possible figure, which would be £95 for the three, plus 8s. 4d. for a special cable.

Cheated

In order to raise this sum, the platelayer persuaded all his relatives and friends to contribute something, and as the money still fell short of the requisite sum, he obtained a loan into the bargain.

That was months ago.

The ss. *Ormonde* certainly sailed on the date that Burton had specified; but the stranded family was not amongst her passengers.

And long before she reached England the platelayer had received a frantic cable from Sydney, reading: "Still waiting—no news."

Rushing up to London, the platelayer finally got in touch with Burton, who pretended that he was astounded at the news. All arrangements, he averred, had been duly made by him.

Stalling off the anxious man with excuses, Burton later sent him a letter, in which he explained that the trouble had arisen through a "misunderstanding" in Sydney; and, later still, he despatched a telegram which ran: "Robinson sailing 17th."

Then came a second frantic cable from Australia to say that no passages had yet been arranged.

Since then the platelayer has expended money he could ill afford in journeying to town in a vain endeavour to find Mr. Burton.

He never seemed to be at his office, nor could anyone be found who could throw any light upon his movements.

Finally, he realised that Burton had done nothing in return for his £95, and learnt that his stranded relatives in Australia were by this time reduced to seeking food and shelter in a Salvation Army hostel.

The poor fellow has had to raise a further hundred pounds in order to bring them home—this time without the gracious assistance of Mr. Burton or his Overseas Bureau.

Our enquiries reveal that several other visitors have latterly called at the Strand office without result, and even the landlord is waiting for a large sum for arrears of rent.

Would-be emigrants are not Mr. Burton's sole victims.

A firm which supplied him with a deal of valuable furniture has been unable to obtain payment, while there is one gentleman who is several hundred pounds the poorer through his association with Burton.

Clever swindle

Burton showed him documentary proof that a large sum would shortly become due to him under an assurance policy, and, obtaining an advance from him, gave an undertaking that this money would be paid to his solicitors, who, in turn, would pay back the £400 to the man direct.

But when his victim applied to the solicitors at the appropriate time, he found that Burton had taken his business out of their hands on the previous day, and had settled with the assurance company himself.

Burton at one time ran a genuine business, but his recent methods disclosed here certainly condemn him as an "expert" whose advice should be ignored.

Mannequin School's GILDED LURE

THERE is no lure like that of "something for nothing," and this fact has been borne in mind by the Mayfair Mannequin Academy, of 91, Regent Street, London, which is at present offering a "free demonstration" in an advertising campaign to secure pupils.

Added to this lure, however, is the assurance that the invitation extends to women of all ages, and that proficiency is "guaranteed" at a moderate fee.

One girl who was interested in the offer was told on enquiry that a ten-guinea fee would cover a course of lessons until absolute proficiency was acquired, and that about twelve or fifteen lessons usually proved sufficient.

• • •

This fee could, if desired, be paid by instalments, and even so small a deposit as 5s. would not be refused.

At the same time, the course of training was said to be a very thorough one, as the academy had made a special study of the subject, both in the West End of London and in America.

After a brief demonstration had been given by one of the staff, who displayed a fan, a wrap and a cloak to music provided by a gramophone, the caller saw the manager of the academy, a Mr. A. Bertram.

The latter was most encouraging, and did not seem to think that the prospective pupil was being too ambitious when she asked if he thought she would eventually be able to get a job at Selfridge's.

• • •

Messrs. Selfridge have assured us that they never on any account accept mannequins from schools or academies, and that no mannequins are permanently employed in their store.

There are more than sufficient experienced mannequins available among the members of their regular staff.

But that is not all.

At a recent date the Mayfair Mannequin Academy was not registered under the Business Names Act, and was without a London County Council licence.

Providing the Business Names Act is complied with, there is nothing to stop an academy of this kind from accepting fees for training mannequins, however remote the chances of employment may be.

We would point out, though, that without the L.C.C. licence no training-school must offer employment or hold out any inducement of this nature.

It is not so very long since the Public Control Department of the L.C.C. thought fit to revoke the licence of another mannequin-training establishment in Regent Street, known as the Mannequin Training Salons, Ltd., and presided over by the Hon. Mrs. Colson.

It did so, following an exposure in JOHN BULL, because, in spite of the fact that lucrative posts were promised, only thirty-three out of 643 pupils found permanent employment.

On the other hand, the salons had netted £4,000 odd in fees during twenty-one months.

• • •

Training mannequins is a paying job—for those who do the training.

That is probably why Mr. A. Bertram, of the new Mayfair Mannequin Academy, is so enthusiastic. He has had experience. He was secretary of Mannequin Training Salons, Ltd.

F. HODGSON & SONS LEEDS "GALAXY" BLANKET BALE

8 BLANKETS 21/-

The Lot, packed free and sent on receipt of amount. Money returned in full if not fully satisfied.

CONTENTS.

6 Yorkshire Combed White Twilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft, and comfortable, well finished, and with assorted Blue and Hello fancy beadings. Extra large, 60 by 78 ins. Double bed size, and 2 Homespun Heather-Coloured Blankets, a most durable and useful Blanket, size 54 by 75 ins. bordered. All Blankets neatly whipped edges; wear guaranteed. This very remarkable offer is made to clear accumulated stocks. Absolute satisfaction certain. Offered below wholesale prices.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the readers of "John Bull."

GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS

10/6

Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

On receipt of P.O. for **10/6** (carr. 1/- extra) we will forward direct from our looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Brussclette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN BORDERED

CARPETS

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., in new Turkey patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as Sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool and can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. With every carpet we shall ABSOLUTELY GIVE AWAY a handsome Rug to match.

Illustrated Sale Catalogue of dazzling bargains in Brussclette, Brussels, Axminster, Wilton, etc., Carpets and Hearthrugs, Blankets, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free to any address. Write to-day.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Manufacturers & Merchants, Woodsley Road, Leeds.

Instant Relief from Corns

All you need is a kettle of hot water and a handful of Radox

Twelve hours a day this lady is on her feet. Terrible corns made walking an agony. So-called "cures" proved useless. She heard of Radox Bath Salts, put a tablespoonful into a gallon of hot water and soaked her feet. Before 20 minutes had passed the pain had vanished. Before a week of 20-minute Radox footbaths had passed her corns were out, root and all, without a twinge. Read her letter:—

"From being very young I had three corns through wearing a tight pair of shoes. One day I had to limp to business, as I had what looked like a blister on top of my corn. It was terribly painful. It was cruel to put my foot to the floor and old shoes were little help. I kept bathing them in soda water, etc.—all of no use. A friend of mine advised me to use Radox, so after tea I tried them and after following directions I was able to walk comfortably with shoes on. I tried Radox the following night and by the week-end my corns came out bodily and I have had no trouble since. I am delighted, as I am a shop assistant and on my feet from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m."

Oct. 3rd, 1929. Miss M.G., Sheffield.

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

1/6

See that you get Radox in the pink packets. At all chemists, *Half Pound* 1/6 per half-pound packet, 2/6 *Pink Pkt.* double quantity.

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES Ltd., 68, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester.

ZIG ZAG

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

PARENTHOOD:

DESIGN OR ACCIDENT?

A Manual of Birth Control

By MICHAEL FIELDING

Preface by H. G. WELLS *Five Diagrams*

"When the adult citizen has gone through these pages he or she will have all the mastery of his or her sexual self that knowledge can give."

From H. G. Wells' preface.

Paper 1s. Postage 1d. in 1s. Cloth 2s. 6d.

NOEL DOUGLAS, Dept. J.B.45, 38, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.1.

HALF A CROWN A WEEK

[OR LESS]

A TELEPHONE IN YOUR HOME COSTS:—

NOTHING -	to instal
NOTHING -	for the calls you receive
A PENNY -	for each local call you make
2/6 A WEEK	Rental, less outside London.

THIS FREE BOOKLET

tells you, with a smile, all about it. Use the coupon below.

COUPON

Telephone Development Association, 12c, Bedford St., London, W.C.2.

Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 6824

Name .....

Address .....

Coroner's TERRIBLE MISTAKE

DR. ALEXANDER AMBROSE, the amiable but somewhat precipitate Essex coroner, has just pronounced a verdict of suicide at an inquest into the death of Mr. Harold Feltham, aged forty-seven, stationmaster at Dagenham.

The decision of the coroner, who sat without a jury, was totally wrong.

Its first consequence is that Mr. Feltham's widow has been automatically deprived of compensation from the L.M. & S. Railway Company, and of the benefits of her husband's life insurance policy.

Before the end of this month she will be homeless—her house is railway property—and, with her eight-year-old daughter, she will face the world destitute.

Unfortunately the coroner's enquiry was far from complete, and the full facts were not before him.

* * *

Mr. Feltham, on entering the service of the L.M. & S. Company thirty-two years ago as an office-boy, proved himself a most dependable servant.

Promotion in the clerical grades came to him rapidly; at thirty-four he received his first stationmaster's appointment, and for seven years he was in charge of Dagenham station.

On the day he was killed, Mr. Feltham seemed his usual cheerful self. He did not appear worried, and the coroner failed to elicit any suggestion that suicide was in his thoughts.

It is true that he had some anxiety regarding a small money matter; but it is incredible that a man with his record and stability should take his life on this account.

A few minutes before the tragedy Mr. Feltham was in the station-house, chatting and joking with his wife. He went out to the goods-yard, and, while giving orders there, observed that a down train from London was signalled.

It was his daily custom to meet this train, and when it came in sight he crossed the line to reach its arrival platform. On the way he was run down by an express train travelling in the opposite direction at about fifty miles an hour.

* * *

Not a scrap of evidence was produced before the coroner to justify his verdict of suicide.

There was nothing said by witnesses to indicate that Mr. Feltham had the slightest reason to commit suicide.

One curious incident happened before the coroner made his decision. The railway company's solicitor was in court, and he stepped forward and handed a document to Dr. Ambrose, who did not reveal its contents.

It was a foolscap sheet, covered with figures relating to the accounts of Dagenham station. No suggestion was made that they were not in order.

The coroner did not claim that the mysterious document contributed to his verdict. He assumed that Mr. Feltham committed suicide simply because he had been at Dagenham for seven years and knew the time at which every train passed.

Dr. Ambrose should have visited the scene of the tragedy. He would then have discovered that the setting was one which conclusively proves that death could only have been accidental.

The goods-yard is only a few yards from the main line; and the coroner would have found that in crossing to the platform Mr. Feltham had to pass closely behind a signal-box which obscures the view of the up line.

The distance from the signal-box to the line is a pace and a half, and no one with suicide in mind could possibly have left his ordinary duties in the goods-yard and timed his steps so accurately to the fraction of a second that he would emerge, as Mr. Feltham did, from behind the "blind" side of a signal-cabin exactly in front of the oncoming express.

Even the coroner's assumption that Mr. Feltham committed suicide because he knew the time of every passing train is fundamentally wrong.

* * *

The down train on the far line which Mr. Feltham was on his way to meet was twelve minutes late. Mr. Feltham had not been advised of this fact, and he would presume that it was running to time.

Therefore, when he stepped on to the hidden line from the rear of the signal-box, he could not have known that the express which killed him was due.

This fact completely upsets the slender theory on which the coroner based his verdict.

But why, we wonder, was this essential information not disclosed by the railway company at the inquest, when the coroner was stressing Mr. Feltham's knowledge of the time-table?

* * *

It is in black-and-white in the log-book of Dagenham station, and Dr. Ambrose could not have returned his verdict if he had been aware of it.

It is up to Sir Josiah Stamp, the president of the executive of the L.M. & S. Company, to right this wrong by ordering the log-book to be sent to the coroner.

The astounding verdict could be quashed by the costly process of applying to the High Court for a writ of *certiorari*. Alternatively, it is within the power of Dr. Ambrose to reopen the inquest, sit with a jury, and call the fresh evidence which we present.

There can be no doubt that the verdict would then be "Accidental death." The slur of suicide would be removed from Mr. Feltham's family, and their present poverty would be relieved by the payment of compensation and insurance from which the coroner's verdict has debarred them.

Mr. Feltham. One of his porters points out the spot where he died. You can imagine exactly how he walked out from behind that signal-box

Weekly Informations—from

SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

A CROOKED Newspaper EDITOR

I RECEIVE so many financial queries that I am sure my readers will be pleased to learn that a number of the prophecies made in the issue of JOHN BULL dated August 31, regarding prosecutions under the new Companies Act, have already been fulfilled.

Action has already been taken in several cases. The most notable is the prosecution of a man named Arthur Ford, of 167, Oxford Street, London, W., who recently appeared before Mr. Mead, at Marlborough Street.

Ford is a stock and share dealer, who lately sent out circulars announcing that a gigantic corporation was about to be formed in West Africa.

It would be launched under distinguished auspices, and capitalised at many millions, to exploit the "boundless riches" of the Gold Coast.

Mr. Ford, it seems, owned some thousands of shares, which he desired to dispose of in £6 blocks.

"Such a pioneer investment," he said, "will return you £31 8s. in one year for each £6 you invest."

"Twice he has served terms of imprisonment"

I should have thought that the nature of such an offer would have been obvious to anyone; but, of course, the Board of Trade—when prosecuting—was merely interested in the fact that Mr. Ford had no right to issue the circulars in the way he did.

For this technical offence Ford was fined £50; and I am astonished that when Mr. Mead asked what was known of Mr. Ford, the reply was simply that he was a "financial journalist who had been fined in December last for issuing a prospectus without complying with the Companies Act." The description "financial journalist" has been misapplied. His "financial journalism" is confined to editing a bogus newspaper called the *London Market Chronicle*.

It is conducted by a firm known as Childs and Sheffield, Ltd., of Lawrence Pountney Hill, E.C., which has a bad reputation for share-pushing.

One investment recently boomed in this way concerned the C.T. Syndicate, Ltd. The return of the capital put up, plus interest at 10 per cent. after thirty-seven days, was one feature of the offer, while investors were also promised a profit bonus of 50 per cent. in fully-paid preference shares of the Cresset Trust, Ltd.

* * *

Subscriptions were to be sent to an unknown Mr. Harold E. Betts, at 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, and an examination of its aims and objects shows that the syndicate was to find the money for the registration and promotion of the trust, which, in turn, was to take over the business of Childs and Sheffield.

Mr. Betts is at the moment the man behind Childs and Sheffield, the bogus newspaper, and, of course, the proposed companies just mentioned.

He only met Mr. Ford at his office in Oxford Street recently.

Ford was then in financial difficulties, and Betts set him up as editor of the *London Market Chronicle*.

Ford has edited similar dubious publications called the *Daily Financial Echo, Motor Finance, The Investor,* and *British Commerce and Investment*—all designed to part the gullible from their money.

His real name is Appleton, although he has masqueraded for years under the alias of J. J. H. Harvey.

Twice he has served terms of imprisonment for company frauds—one of a number of involved ramps in which he netted £70,000.

In view of this I cannot understand why his real identity was not more fully disclosed in court.

FREE CASH PRIZES.

£200 in prizes for "Limerick" last lines. The proprietors of "Diploma" Crustless Cheese offer a 1st prize of £50; 2nd prize, £20; 3rd prize, £10; and other prizes, for the best last line to the limerick appearing in the advt. on page 27. Write your last line on paper and attach the small label from a portion of "Diploma" Crustless Cheese, or a label from "Diploma" or "Coronet" Milk. Note the closing date, which is Thursday, October 31. Send your attempt NOW! Be sure to mark your entry Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Dept. 7, Trowbridge, Wilts. Enter at once.

COLDS NO MORE

Let soothing, pleasant "Nostroline" stop your Cold. Get it now. Then use it quickly. Know what welcome relief "Nostroline" gives when nose is stuffy and head needs clearing. Stops unsightly inflammation in nose. Ends all Colds and Nasal Catarrh. 1/3 all chemists.

YOUR NOSE NEEDS "NOSTROLINE"

TAKE BILE BEANS 1/3

Regd. Trade Mark.

THESE purely vegetable pills tone up the stomach, regulate the flow of digestive juices and cleanse the system of all sour fermenting matter. Bile Beans ensure not merely relief but sound digestion and freedom from wind, and pain. Take at night or after mid-day meal.

for all stomach troubles!

CURE BOILS CARBUNCLES

and other forms of local Poisoned Blood

AS SCORES OF THOUSANDS HAVE DONE

The older people, who have known Burgess' Lion Ointment all their lives, know what a safe and sure household stand-by it is. For over 80 years it has been the Ointment of sound reputation all round the world for healing and curing—

Abscesses	Whitlows
Bad Legs	Piles
Boils, Carbuncles	Eczema
Ulcers	Ringworm
Old Wounds	Polypus

But this message is addressed to younger men and women who may not have heard of Lion Ointment.

We want you to know that Lion Ointment is something you can RELY ON to bring the poison out—gently but firmly—and to form a clean, new, healthy skin from underneath. It heals in the very way Nature prefers, and it soothes while it heals. It will never let you down! You can safely use it even with infants.

Get a box from your Chemist to-day, at 1/3, 3/- or 5/-, and keep it in the house to apply at the first signs of trouble. You will find it wonderful also for Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bites, etc.

In case of difficulty, send P.O. for a box to Edwin Burgess, Ltd., 58c, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

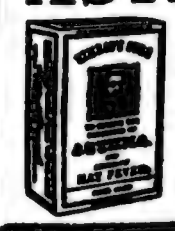
TRADE MARK

BURGESS'

LION OINTMENT

80 years have proved its worth

ASTHMA



Sufferers from Asthma find instant relief in this standard remedy of 60 years standing.

4/6 a tin at all chemists.

Himrod's ASTHMA CURE

THE Yagerphone DINKIE CONSOLETTE

IT is specially designed and built for the home where space is limited, compact, with all the advantages of larger instruments. The tonal quality is superb, volume wonderful. 2'8" high, 2' deep and 1'6" wide and has a compartment for the storage of about 50 records.

Please send me Model 106 ... Cash Enclosed

" 106a

particulars of other Yagerphone Models. Cross out item not required.

Accredited Agents:

MERRITONE LTD.

CROMWELL HOUSE SURREY STREET. STRAND W.C.2

Advanced after first payment to all approved accounts.

YAGERPHONE represents supreme value among Gramophones—a Cabinet for every home—at a price you can afford.

CASH PRICES:

Model 106 in Oak with single-spring Collaro Motor and No. 1 Sound Box.

5 Guineas

Model 106a in Oak with double-spring Garrard or Collaro Motor and with the Yagerphone Superphonic Sound Box included **6 Guineas**

Mahogany 21/- extra

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of disputes the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Either Piano or Organ— 20/-

THIS beautiful Pianoforte or Organ will be DELIVERED FREE to your home upon receipt of 20/-. The world-famed Crane Piano is an instrument of superb quality which you will be proud to own. Supplied in Rosewood, Mahogany or Walnut, hand polished to the sheen of a precious jewel.

EVERY INSTRUMENT GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

The action is replete with every modern refinement. Iron frame, check action, full compass, full trichord, bushed keys, etc. The Tone is pure, and of rich expressive resonance, the Touch sensitive, precise and delicate. The "Stella" Organ is the ideal instrument for Home, Hall, or School, etc. The case is of dark walnut, tastefully carved. Fitted with bevelled mirror, music receptacle, swing fall board etc. Three sets of reeds, Eleven stops (including couplers. Two knee swells. The impressive tone is as near Pipe Organ sound as is possible to make a reed instrument. Send Post Card for Catalogue No. 240

Crane & Sons LTD.

149, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1

Head Office: Hanover Street, LIVERPOOL.

AGENTS REQUIRED.

GRAVES 'TRIUMPH' BARGAIN BALE

is the most amazing Quality and Value Offer ever put before the readers of this journal.

It includes the following superb quality goods:

One Pair WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS with Blue Borders. Warranted to wear and wash well. Whipped edges. Size 63 x 81ins. Weight 7lbs pair.

One Pair ALL WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS of excellent make and finish. Extremely durable. Whipped edges. Size 60 x 80ins. Weight 6lbs pair.

One Pair GREY BOLTON TWILL SHEETS of guaranteed quality. Hemmed and finished ready for use. Size 70 x 90ins. Weight 4lbs pair.

A COLOURED ALHAMBRA QUILT of tasteful design, finished and hemmed ready for use. Size: 75 x 94ins.

A BLEACHED DAMASK TABLE CLOTH in a very handsome dice design, beautifully finished. Size 64ins square.

Two pure WHITE PILLOW CASES with flap and buttoned ends. Size 20 x 30ins.

A pure WHITE BOLSTER CASE to match. Size 20 x 45ins.

VERY IMPORTANT *By way of extra benefit, and to demonstrate that reliable Sheffield Cutlery is still the finest product of its kind in the World, we are including in the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale a 16-Piece Sheffield Cutlery and Plate Service for the use of four persons.*

The 16-PIECE SERVICE comprises 4 Knives of Stainless Sheffield Steel with keen edged blades and beautiful ivory-grained handles; 4 Dessert Size Forks, 4 Dessert Size Spoons, and 4 Tea Spoons of Columbian Silver, an amalgam of metals which resists acid stains and wears perfectly white and silver-like all through. Complete Bale (including the 16-piece Cutlery Service) Carriage Paid **63**

TERMS. Our Bargain Price for the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale is for Deferred Payments. Send 5/- now, & complete purchase is 11 Monthly Payments of 5/- if you are entirely satisfied with the Bale after inspection in your own home. Money back in full if in any way disappointed.

CATALOGUE of any of the following departments: Ladies' Fashions, Household Drapery, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Cycles, Men's Wear, Gramophones, Records, Wireless Sets, Baby Cars, Carpets, Lino, &c.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Heaps of vitamins inside

The vitamins you need to keep you in health are retained intact in

HOVIS

(Trade Mark)

Best Bakers Bake it.

HOVIS LTD., LONDON, BRISTOL, MACCLESFIELD, ETC.

VAPEX INHALANT

Cures Colds safely

Simply put a drop on your handkerchief and breathe the vapour. "Vapex" goes straight to the cause of the trouble—the germs which multiply so rapidly in the dark, warm passages of nose and throat. The sooner "Vapex" is used, the sooner will the cold disappear.

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD.

GRAND OLD NURSE Says ZAM-BUK Never Fails

"I have known Zam-Buk for 20 years as a wonderful soother and skin cure, in fact, ever since it saved my *poisoned finger* from amputation after I had run a needle through it," says Nurse Annie Dickens, aged 82, of 223, Clarence Rd., Redcliff, Bristol.

"Recently I attended a boy who had fallen from a wall. Three months in hospital still left a nasty *leg wound* but I dressed the place with Zam-Buk and the wound was soon healed. I also successfully treated two girls—one for an *abscess* and the other for a *bad scald* caused by an upset pan. Zam-Buk has never failed my patients."

Zam-Buk has a natural affinity for the skin. Keep a 1/3 or 3/- box always handy. Use also Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap, 1/- a tablet. Sold by all chemists and stores.

"Thou shalt not marry"

—is the Board of Control's New Commandment

by A. G. GARDINER

A WEEK or two ago I was sitting on a local bench of magistrates in the country, when a young man of twenty or so was brought up on a charge of misconduct towards young girls in a neighbouring village.

Physically he was a stalwart fellow; mentally he was a deficient.

I saw in him one of the most difficult problems of society. If he had been an imbecile the course would have been clear. But he was not an imbecile—he was simply feeble-minded. He could neither read nor write, but could do certain rough work, and, under control, could have earned his keep.

His conduct, however, had shown that he had no sense of moral restraint and no power of self-control in the presence of physical urgencies, whose nature he did not understand.

The Bench took provisional steps suitable in such a case, but I think we all felt that we had not solved the problem he offered us.

It is that problem which is dealt with, very tentatively and not very convincingly, in the annual report of the Board of Lunacy Control, which has just been issued.

The Board estimates that, roughly speaking, there are 300,000 mental deficients in England and Wales. Of these, one-third are low-grade cases, idiots and imbeciles, for whom segregation in institutions is essential.

Our exposures

Recent exposures which have been made in these columns of the high-handed proceedings of the Board of Control do not incline us to accept that figure too confidently.

But assuming that, for the purpose of discussion, it is approximately correct, we are left with 200,000 cases of mental defectives, represented by that young man of whom I have spoken, who, while allowed their personal freedom, require care and control.

What is to be done with this mass of low-grade life? It is not merely a question of preventing them being a peril to themselves and a peril to the public. There is a much more fundamental concern; and it is with that concern that the Board of Control deals, though in faltering accents.

Not fit parents

There will be general agreement with the Board's view that those 200,000 defectives who remain in the community are unfitted for parenthood.

It does not, of course, follow that the children of defective parents will themselves be defectives. Many famous cases to the contrary are known.

But the rule, in spite of exceptions, prevails, and no one concerned about the future of society can be indifferent to the propagation of the feeble-minded.

It is not merely that the child of the defective is likely to be defective also: it is that it will be brought up in conditions which will almost certainly make it a bad citizen.

With the Board's insistence on the definite prohibition of the marriage of defectives there will be general approval.

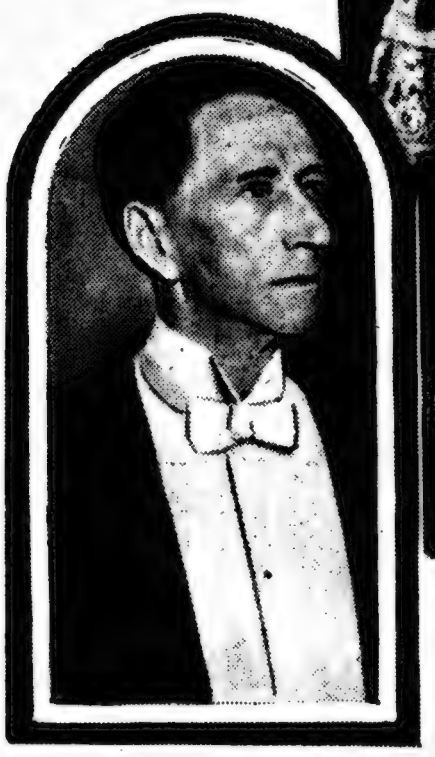
It will, I hope, in the near future be unthinkable that any person certified as feeble-minded should be permitted to marry, and I share the astonishment which the Board expresses that, "on grounds of so-called morality, well-meaning persons are found to countenance and even encourage the marriage of defectives who are not only obviously unfit to undertake the responsibility of parenthood, but are incapable of assuming the responsibilities of the relationship."

But it must not be supposed, as the Board seems to suppose, that any prohibition of marriage will stop the propagation of the feeble-minded.

It is precisely the mental defective who is least subject to the restraints of marriage; and it is notorious that the proportion of illegitimate births among the feeble-minded is inordinately high.

It is inevitably so, for they are not only indifferent to social consequences, but careless of elementary precautions.

There remains the question of sterilisation. On this crucial point the report is singularly unsatisfactory. The Board wants more research, more statistics, more data before it is prepared to express an opinion or offer recommendations.



Lord Charnwood, notable pro-steriliser. Can he beat the Cardinal and capture public opinion?

Cardinal Bourne will fight sterilisation to the death

This timidity is regrettable. It suggests, not that the material for a considered opinion is lacking, but that the disposition to face a very delicate and difficult problem is.

I think that the public is entitled to ask that before the issue of the next report this attitude should be altered, and that the Board should boldly grapple with this thorny subject.

It is a thorny subject, and because it is thorny it should not be burked by the authority most concerned to investigate and illuminate it.

There is undoubtedly an increasing body of opinion which holds that it is as much the duty of society to preserve the sanity of the race as it is to preserve the purity of its rivers.

We do not, in the general interest, allow the pollution of the one, and it is argued that we ought not to allow the pollution of the other. In this matter social necessity overrides private liberty.

Cleanse the stream

It is true, as the report says, that sterilisation would not destroy the appetite, and that in that respect it would not diminish the kind of danger illustrated by the case with which I have opened this article. But it would destroy the propagation of the evil. It would cleanse the stream for the future.

The objections, of course, are many and grave. There is the objection of some schools of religious thought, notably that of the Roman Catholics, to any interference with the processes of nature.

I respect that objection without sharing it or understanding it. Interference with the processes of nature is the commonplace, almost the condition, of life on this planet.

It is suggested by others that human nature is too incalculable to estimate the consequences of the sterility of the defective. "Great wit to madness, sure, is near allied," and in sterilising the feeble-minded we may rob posterity of some transcendent genius.

Take the risk

Possibly; but all action involves some risks. What is certain is that free and unrestrained parenthood for the unfit would lower the whole currency of the national life.

Much more serious is the practical difficulty of the subject. I see the right of society to protect itself and its future very clearly. I see much less clearly the way in which it can be done without the possibility of an injustice to the individual, before which the mind shrinks.

Where is the line to be drawn? How is it to be drawn? By whom is it to be drawn? What are the safeguards by which so drastic a right over the individual life can be permitted?

These are the questions that need to be examined. But first we want a case authoritatively stated for or against the idea. I hope the Board of Control will not fail in its next report to face the issue candidly and courageously.

Homely Wisdom

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

The Eternal ROCK

A READER of JOHN BULL, a working man, after reading what I wrote lately about the origin of the hymn, "Jesu, Lover of my soul," has very kindly sent me this picture of the rock at Burrington Coombe which inspired Toplady to write "Rock of Ages."

The rock has been cleft from top to bottom by some convulsion of Nature, and it was while sheltering from a sudden rainstorm in the opening thus made that the hymn-writer thought of the words that are now known and sung to the ends of the earth:

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

It was a beautiful idea, though the metaphors that follow are rather mixed. The Bible is full of this sort of thing. All through the old book we keep coming on the idea that God is a rock, in whose shelter we can rest or find refuge. Jerusalem itself is built on a solid and lofty rock.

I have yet to meet the man who at all times feels sufficient for himself. We all need the consciousness of being companioned by that which is stronger and better than ourselves.

There are many people in the world to-day for whom life has lost its savour, and who are afraid as they gaze out upon the future.

It is not always the old or the feeble who feel like this. I have known young men oppressed by it—young men of some strength of character, too.

On the whole, youth is not an easy time in life, though Nature compensates somewhat for the hardness of the fight by the energy she gives and the hope she inspires.

That old prophet was right who wrote two millenniums and a half ago: "Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall."

But the really dangerous time of life is more often that of middle age, because it is apt to be the period of disillusionment.

When a man is young he minds the struggle less because he thinks there is something worth winning beyond it; he is not so sure of that later.

The one thing that can deliver in such an hour of discouragement and collapse is the conviction that our lives are not our own, and will not be allowed to peter out in darkness and despair.

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

6/- NOW

THE GRAVES "ROYAL SLEUTH" Single-Speed cycle marks the biggest step in price reduction since the War.

10 Years' Warranty. Carriage Paid.

GRAVES
UNRIVALLED VALUE.
DUNLOP
ROADSTER TYRES.
DUNLOP
WATERPROOF SADDLE.
RENOLD
CHAIN, HALF-INCH PITCH.

Frame is rust-proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or All Black if desired). Ladies' or Gent's Model same price. Carriage Paid. **£4:10:0**
TERMS: 6/- with ord.r, and 6/- Monthly.
Catalogue Post Free. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

FREE TRIAL

Descriptive Booklet & Diet Table

for all who suffer from

RHEUMATOID ARTHRITIS, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, GOUT, SCIATICA, NEURITIS.

A most useful book has just been published telling the romantic story of the discovery of Curicones—a wonderful remedy for all troubles of a Rheumatic nature. If you are a sufierer send to-day for your free copy and trial package. It may mean the dawn of a new life! A life free from pain and stiffness.

Hundreds of letters and testimonials — from Doctors, Chemists, and people in all stations of life. Never mind whether you are told that your trouble is due to Microbes, Uric Acid, or other poison—send for the book, diet table and free trial package to-day.

STEPHEN MATTHEWS & Co., Ltd.
Manufacturing Chemists & Druggists
(Dept. J.B.1)
19-21 FARRINGDON ST., LONDON, E.C.4

Gibbs luxury Shaves

GIBBS SHAVING STICK.....1/3
Refills.....10d.
GIBBS SHAVING BOWLS (Ebony finish).....2/6
WOODEN BOWLS 1/6 & 2/6
Refills 1/-
GIBBS SHAVING CREAM 1/- & 1/6

SEND FOR TRIAL SAMPLES of Gibbs Shaving Soap and Cream, enclosing 3d. in Stamps to D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. V108), LONDON, E.1.

G.S. 34D

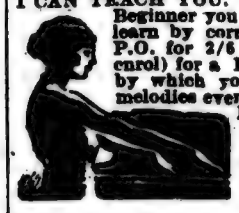
in Containers de Luxe

The same rich creamy lather—the same wonderful shave—the same delightfully refreshed after-feeling. But in New ebony-finish Containers. For Bowl and Stick. You now get Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap—the luxury shave—in containers de luxe. Bright, black, gleaming containers. Beautiful. Non-corrosive. Beauty with a purpose. They preserve the wonderful freshness and fragrance of Gibbs to the very last inch—no waste. Even the wiriest beard is quickly softened by Gibbs rich creamy, always-moist lather. When you renew your supplies of Gibbs Cold Cream Soap—Bowl or Stick—you'll get it in the new container. Or the Shaving Cream, with the new ebony-finish cap. Gibbs is the British Shaving Soap.

Gibbs Shaving Soaps

You Shall Play the Piano Brilliantly

and Read any Music at Sight. BY POST, Sun-clear, Fascinating Lessons using ordinary musical notation—eliminating drudgery. Send p.c. for FREE Book and Form for FREE advice. Say if Beginner, Elementary, or Moderate. I have taught over 30,000 pupils. I CAN TEACH YOU. If as a middle-aged Beginner you doubt your ability to learn by correspondence, send me P.O. for 2/6 (returned when you enrol) for a Demonstration lesson by which you shall play 5 little melodies even though you do not know a note, without tedious study, so dispelling your doubt.



Mr. H. BECKER (Dept. 81) 115 Fleet St., London, E.C.4

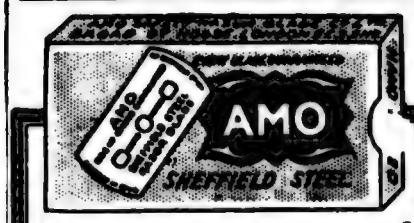
Two minutes in the morning—set all day

Give your hair a little Anzora and a little time in the morning, and all day long it will stay as you want it. But be sure to get Anzora—there are so many substitutes.

ANZORA
Masters the Hair!

ANZORA CREAM for greasy scalps, will not soil hat linings or pillows, and ANZORA VIOLA for dry scalps, containing a little oil of violets, are sold in 1/6 and 2/6 (double quantity) bottles, by Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores.

Ansors Perfumery Co., Ltd., London, N.W.6.



TRY THIS BLADE!

IT CUTS BOTH WAYS

THE best steel is made in Sheffield—"Amo" safety razor blades are made of Sheffield steel!

Buy a packet to-day, they're simply marvellous. Obtain them at your Chemist, Hairdresser, Ironmonger or General Store.

PER PACKET **1/6** OF TWELVE

EVERY BLADE GUARANTEED.

AMO
SHEFFIELD STEEL RAZOR BLADES

If any difficulty write to
AMO SAFETY RAZOR BLADE CO., LTD.
Broad Street House, London, E.C.2.

Direct from Factory

2/6 NOW

For Cash or Easy Terms
10 Days' Free Trial

You can obtain a Mead Mahogany Cabinet Gramophone; Table Grand; Hornless or exterior horn instrument *direct from factory* for only **2/6 Deposit. Nothing more to pay for a month.** Carriage Paid anywhere in Great Britain. 15 models to select from. **Portable Gramophones from 35/- Cash.** Write to-day for free illustrated list.

Mead

Dept. G 166) Birmingham.

Cold on the Chest?

MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

This clean, white ointment goes right down to the seat of the trouble—loosens the congestion, soothes away the soreness, gives you relief at once. More, it prevents serious complications, such as pneumonia and influenza.

At all Chemists.

Musterole Fine Products Co., Ltd., London

What of their Future?

PARENTS' RESPONSIBILITY WHEN SCHOOLDAYS END

Now comes the time when the most difficult decision has to be made. A suitable career must be chosen for the children. The whole of their future depends upon this moment

SIR CHARLES WAKEFIELD'S INSPIRING BOOK **ON LEAVING SCHOOL AND THE CHOICE OF A CAREER**

will be welcomed gladly by every father and mother who is faced with this most important problem

9TH EDITION. 3/6 NET
HODDER & STOUGHTON

NO MORE DULL WINTER EVENINGS

32 BILLIARD TABLES given away. Write for details.

.. but healthy enjoyment for all.

Rileys are the largest makers of full-size billiard tables in Great Britain.

Keep your boys and all the family at home during the winter evenings. There's endless enjoyment for everyone with a Riley "Home" Billiard Table. The 6 ft. size to rest on your dining table (as shown here) is sent for a first payment of 14/- (cash price £11 15 0). Balance monthly. Sent carr. pd., 7 days' free trial. Transit risks taken by Rileys. Cash and easy payment prices of Riley's "Home" Billiard Tables are :—

4 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft. 6 in.	..	..	..	£7	0 0
5 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft. 10 in.	..	..	..	£9	0 0
6 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 4 in.	..	..	..	£11	15 0
7 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 10 in.	..	..	..	£13	5 0
8 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 4 in.	..	..	..	£21	10 0

} or in 18 monthly payments of 8/6, 11/-, 14/-, 18/-, 23/-.

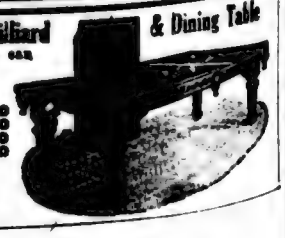
The famous Riley 'Combine' Billiard & Dining Table

In a variety of designs in oak or mahogany, can also be obtained on easy payments. Here are the prices for the mahogany round leg pattern :—

5 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft. 10 in.	..	..	..	£22	10 0
6 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 4 in.	..	..	..	£28	10 0
7 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 10 in.	..	..	..	£33	0 0
8 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 4 in.	..	..	..	£43	0 0

or in 18 or 30 monthly payments.

WRITE FOR FREE ART LIST.



E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington, and at Dept. 6, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

The Great MOTOR SHOW -Up

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THE annual Motor Show, which has just opened at Olympia, has set all the Press chorusing paeans of praise for the British motor industry.

I really don't know why; for if there is one thing more certain than another it is that the British motor industry is beginning to wake up just ten years too late.

We had our chance after the war, and we refused to take it.

Sir William Morris is only the usual exception that every set of circumstances can produce. It says precious little for the brains behind the motor industry that he has been allowed to remain the exception.

It is all the more pathetic, because the whole world is agreed on the superiority of British engineering.

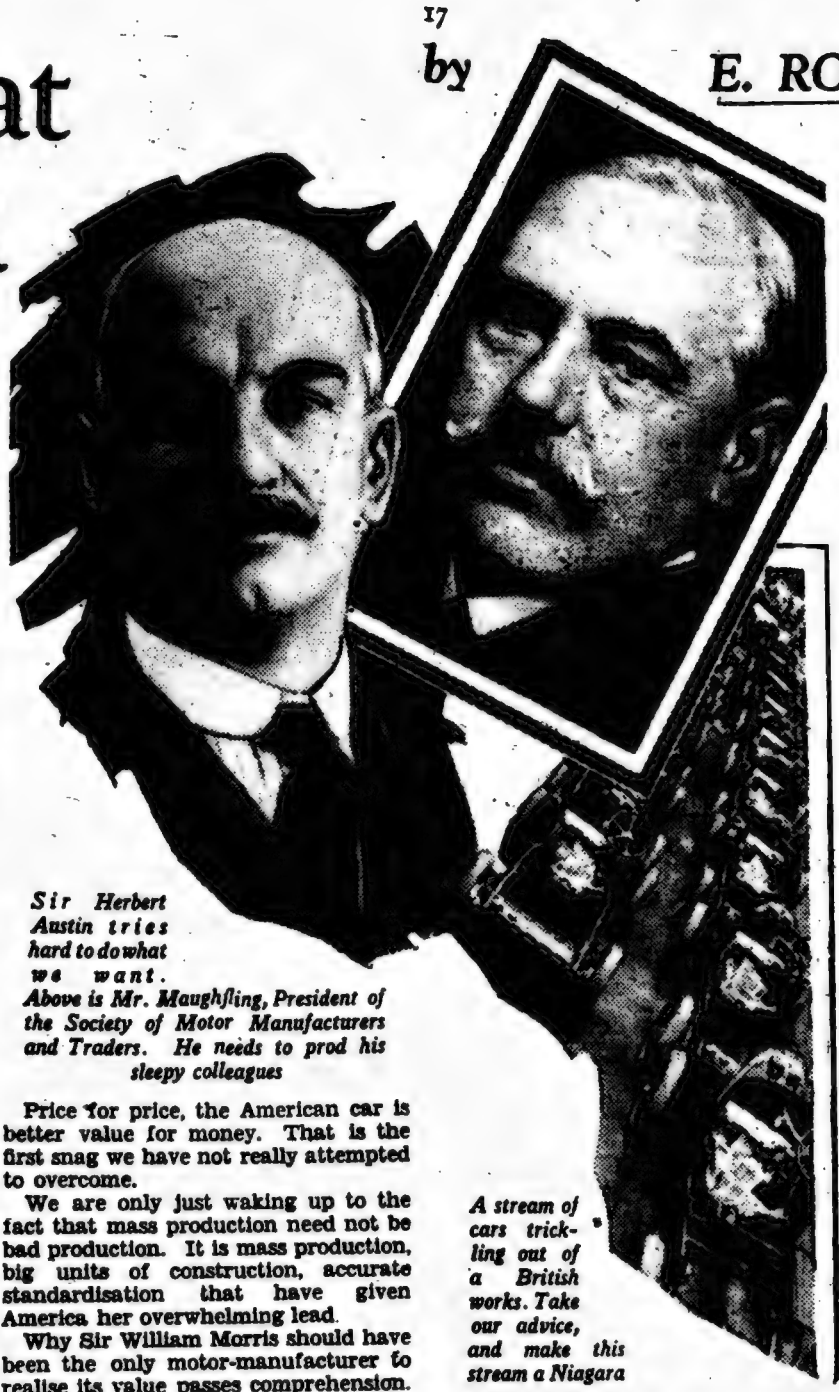
Scoop the world

Yet we have sat back for years and allowed America to scoop the world's car markets. Can you beat it?

To judge by the motor industry, the way to achieve prosperity is to shout "Buy British!"

To try to sell goods on sentiment is pitiable: it is bad psychology and bad business. It makes people instinctively look for the catch.

I don't think the reasons for our failure are very mysterious. I have bought and driven motor-cars for nearly twenty years, and I have found my experiences common to all motorists.



Sir Herbert Austin tries hard to do what we want. Above is Mr. Maughfling, President of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders. He needs to prod his sleepy colleagues

Price for price, the American car is better value for money. That is the first snag we have not really attempted to overcome.

We are only just waking up to the fact that mass production need not be bad production. It is mass production, big units of construction, accurate standardisation that have given America her overwhelming lead.

Why Sir William Morris should have been the only motor-manufacturer to realise its value passes comprehension.

I am not saying that British cars are poor cars. They are not. They are, most of them, as fine products as any in the world, and finer than a good many. But until the price can be reduced without affecting the value they will never compete on equal terms with their overseas rivals.

A stream of cars trickling out of a British works. Take our advice, and make this stream a Niagara

That British motor-car production should show only an increase of 3,000 vehicles this year over 1928 tells its own tale.

Yet we could have made the motor industry the giant among industries if our manufacturers had had vision and courage. We still could.

Why don't we make a gigantic bid to supply the world with cars, to make the motor industry the king of trades, and automatically revive coal and steel by the vastness of its demands?

It could be done even now if our producers would only pluck up courage to go right out after the markets that are waiting for them.

But we need bigger men than we have so far had. We need men who will not be afraid to scrap and rebuild and reorganise; men who know what real salesmanship is, and who have the push and vigour of their American competitors.

American cars are sold all over the world by sheer salesmanship backed up by intelligent and rational production. There is no monopoly in brains. We can do it too if we like.

We don't like

At present we don't. I have a brother-in-law in Australia, and, like all Colonials, he is proud of the Old Country. But he runs an American car for all that.

He can't get a British car that is any good for his purpose. The British manufacturer wants to sell him what he thinks he ought to have; he can't be bothered to make him what he wants.

If a British car arrives in New Zealand, it mysteriously becomes £100 dearer than it is here, over and above all the duty that has to be paid on it.

And why, just because our methods of taxation at home force our manufacturers to concentrate on cars of low horse-power, should we try to sell these cars abroad? They don't want them. They want cars of twenty or thirty horse-power that will stand up to gruelling work.

Yet no one, not even Sir William Morris, has had the pluck to make such cars by the thousand and launch them overseas at a competitive price.

You can search the newspapers of India, Australia, Austria, Germany, and the South American States, but you will search in vain for the full-page advertisements of British cars built specifically for the requirements of overseas customers. You will be lucky if you find any advertisements at all—except American ones.

Maddening

Nor will you find British travellers working these territories for British manufacturers. British salesmanship, like British cars, is a non-existent quantity abroad.

It is maddening to know that we could do it if we liked and see nobody even trying to do it on any adequate scale.

I read the other day that one of the biggest Sheffield steel manufacturers was planning a world advertising campaign, backed by £6,000,000, to force the introduction of his products everywhere.

I can't even hear a rumour that the motor industry is planning anything like that; yet how can we ever hope to dominate the world's markets in any other way?

"Experts," viewing the microscopic increase in British car production for last year, are talking about saturation point having been reached for motor-cars.

Saturation point has been reached nowhere, not even in America, where the motor industry is the second largest in the United States.

It certainly hasn't been reached in Europe, for, compared even with this country, the Continent is practically carless.

There is the whole of South America waiting for us—if we will only make the kind of car it wants. It is a rich country without any native production—yet we leave its exploitation to America.

Copy Henry Ford

The whole of our own Empire waits for us—if, again, we will give it what it wants instead of what we think it ought to have.

You can't mention motors without thinking of Henry Ford. He made his millions because he had the sense to produce a car *that practically anybody could afford; and while our own manufacturers are sleeping, he is busy doing the same thing again in the very heart of our own country.*

Why on earth aren't we producing a British car to beat Ford at his own game *and his own price?*

It's no good sitting back with a smug smirk and saying, "At last we are making American manufacturers a bit afraid." In the first place, it isn't true, and, in the second place, we ought to be up to our neck in preparations for beating them right off the earth.

When you go to the show at Olympia and admire the shining bodies and craftsmanlike chassis think of what we could do if all that skill were co-ordinated and organised and *driven*.

I don't think you will doubt that we have a potential gold-mine in this country, if we would only wake up and work it.

The Human Machine

Get DOWN to It!

THAT great French writer, Anatole France, once remarked that the main business of life was killing time.

It's true enough: anyone who cares to do a little observing on his own account can soon discover that most people are engaged in a feverish search for something that will bring to-morrow a little quicker, that will make the clock tick round a little faster.

We spend too much time balanced between hopes and fears. We waste too much energy in trying to cadge an advance from the Bank of Life and dodge the payment of the interest on debts previously contracted.

We should do better to live To-day as though Yesterday had never existed and To-morrow might never come. The human mind has marvellous qualities, but prevision is, fortunately, not one of them. So long as we have done our best, why worry?

There is no more dreadful burden than Time to the man who hasn't enough to do. He is always conscious of its leaden feet. But the Schneider 'planes are snails to the busy man's idea of Time.

You can't be bored if you're busy. That's a truth so simple that it's often overlooked.

But you can't be busy if you're lazy. That's another truth, but it's not quite so palatable as the other.

There's always something we can be doing. If we make our main business killing Time, it's because we're frightened of work.

What does it matter what we do, so long as we do it well? Don't confuse aristocracy with snobocracy. The only aristocracy of labour is skilled accomplishment.

The Amateur Mechanic

Pays for Itself Over and Over Again.

Tells you how to Save Money by doing all your own Odd jobs.

"Everything is so clearly explained and illustrated."
W. Burgess, Plymouth.

"Since I obtained the books I do all my own boot repairs."
Mr. F. E. Diss, Bodmin.

"I saved over £20 doing up a cottage."
Mr. T. Moggeridge, Blackpits.

Save plumbers', decorators', bricklayers', and boot-repairers' bills. You can do it if you have that wonderful work **"The Amateur Mechanic."**

There are thousands of illustrations and working drawings—all so clear that ANYONE without previous experience can do the jobs described.

To have this book is as good as having a skilled mechanic standing by you telling you what to do.

"The Amateur Mechanic" saves money all the time, and pays for itself long before the last instalment is due. Yes, it is sold on easy terms—very easy ones—costs about 2d. a day to secure. Every householder, every man who wants to fill in his time profitably should use the coupon below to learn the facts.

This Book Teaches How to.

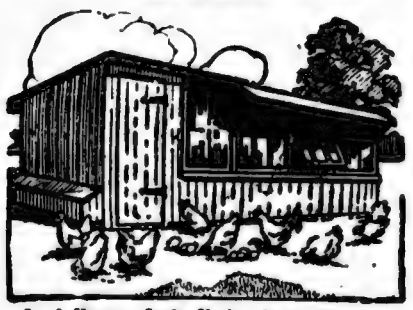
Do Boot-repairing, distempering, bricklaying, staining and varnishing, soldering, etching, electro-plating, copper work, riveting, thatching roofs, testing drains, paperhanging, fitting electric bells and lights, wicker work, caning chairs, laying carpets and linoleum.

Make Wireless sets, a model airship, aquarium, aviary, barometer, boats and canoes, camera, boots and shoes, mattress, baby carriage, picture frames, simple furniture, children's giant stride, fowl house, sheds, garden paths, a gramophone, roller blinds, a house telephone.

Repair Broken furniture, clocks and watches, old china, step-ladders, oilcloth, hot-water pipes, windows and doors, range boilers, pianos, repairing and tuning, plastering, gas fittings, cooking ranges, speaking tubes.

And Hundreds of Other Profitable, Useful Jobs.

Repair your own locks. All household repairs dealt with fully.



Fowl Houses, Cycle Sheds, Garden Frames, etc., all fully described.

Send For This FREE Book To-day!

To the
WAVERLEY BOOK CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.I)
96 & 97, Farringdon St., London, E.C. 4

Please send FREE Illustrated Booklet about "THE AMATEUR MECHANIC": also information as to your offer to send the complete work for a small first payment.

NAME .....
(Send this form in unsealed envelope, ½d. postage.)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.I, 1929.....

Send For These Two FREE Booklets

They tell all about the wonderful pictured Encyclopædia of the World—

The Book of Knowledge

The booklet on left deals with your problems as a parent. The Gift Book at right contains complete articles from "The Book of Knowledge," and will delight the children.

We can give you here but the scantiest idea of the value and beauty of the Book of Knowledge. We urge you to send for the Booklets and learn how the Book of Knowledge will educate your children, help them with home-work and exams, besides giving them thousands of hours of pleasure.

The 10,000 Fine Pictures

There are nearly one thousand in beautiful, life-like colour or photogravure, with thousands in black and white. The pictures took years to collect. A child who could not read would gain a splendid idea of the world and the chief things in it by looking at these wonderful pictures. There are pictures explaining scientific subjects, others of ships and soldiers of the world, of Arctic exploration, of sports, birds, wild animals, savage races, great cities of the world. Some of these pictures were taken in the jungle, or in volcano craters, at the risk of death to the photographers. They are the most wonderful collection ever brought together.

Read What One Buyer Says, and then turn to the Coupon, and Post it To-day :—

"I walk to work in order to pay for these books. But that does not matter. It is only a small hardship, and it means to my boy an education."

(Name and address not given for obvious reasons, but original in our possession.)

You can obtain this Work for a few Pence a Day

Coupon for FREE Booklets

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., LTD.
(Dept. J.B.S.) 96-97, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4.

Please send me, without charge or obligation, your Free Illustrated Booklet containing particulars of the BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE, also your FREE Gift Book, together with information as to your offer to send the complete work for a small deposit.

NAME .....
(Send this form in unsealed envelope, ½d. postage.)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.S, 1929..... G.B

JOHN BULL and UNCLE SAM: "What's behind the Smoke Screen?"

Lots of CACKLE —but is there an egg?

Without Fear or Favour

WE should be the last to belittle any achievements that Mr. MacDonald may have realised by his American visit; but, despite all the glowing reports that come daily across the Atlantic, we confess to a feeling of bewilderment.

The joint statement issued from the White House is, for platitudinous vagueness, a perfect model of that pre-war diplomacy of which we were never to hear again.

In the best manner of the studied and guarded diplomat, it says nothing in particular, and says it very well. We have searched it in vain for anything into which we can get our teeth.

The announced end of the competitive building of battleships leaves us unimpressed. In point of fact, there has been a sort of tacit suspension of battleship construction among the Powers for some time. They are too costly and too quickly obsolete for any nation to contemplate them with equanimity.

If the personal contact of the two statesmen has done nothing but enable them to "approach old historical problems from a new angle and in a new atmosphere," it has, of course, been well worth while. But the world, and this country in particular, wants much more than that.

Good will may make a solid foundation for action, or it may dissipate itself in a rosy smoke-cloud. Candour and confidence need the test of realistic deeds to estimate their true value.

It is alleged that the vagueness of the White House statement was due in part to a desire not to excite the fears and animosity of France and Italy. What has that to do with Anglo-American agreement?

SURELY the rôle of the two great English-speaking nations is to lead the world—not to follow at its heels?

We should be sorry to damp anyone's enthusiasm; but we can't help thinking that wisdom bids us wait for the result of the forthcoming Five-Power Naval Conference before we start throwing up our hats.

Good will and sincere endeavour have before now been blasted to bits by the antagonism of the "experts" and the deep-rooted jealousies of the European dog-fight.

We must wait and see.

Meanwhile, we should like to know if Mr. MacDonald took the opportunity of discussing the question of the American debt. A suggestion that he did was made—and promptly denied. But diplomacy is good at denials, and we don't believe all we read.

If Anglo-American friendship is ever to be a reality, if Anglo-American co-operation is ever to be the moral force in world affairs it ought to be and can be, this running sore in the body of international politics must be doctored and healed.

Far more than naval rivalries, the nightmare of an impossible financial arrangement has kept alive distrusts and suspicions that should long ago have vanished.

To smoke the pipe of peace will not accomplish all it should unless statesmanship can cheapen the price of the tobacco.

* * *

VISCOUNT ROTHERMERE, who has just returned from a tour of Germany, has been telling the world what he found. The tale of soaring prosperity that he has unfolded must make his readers wonder more than ever who really won the war.

Burden Thrown Off

But the secret of Germany's recovery is no real secret. There is no mystery about it at all.

Viscount Rothermere is brutally frank about it. "By de-militarising Germany," he says, "we lifted a handicap from her back which we continued to carry on our own, and while we frittered away our money and strength in executing unprofitable 'mandates' in Asia and Africa, and in maintaining services, military, naval and bureaucratic, all more costly than before the war, the Germans were left free to build up the most powerful industrial and economic organisation in Europe."

We are, in fact, paying the penalty for our failure to carry out our own pledge in the Versailles Treaty, that the disarming of Germany was undertaken "in order to render possible the initiation of a general limitation of armaments of all nations."

If we ourselves were only disarmed, how much more prosperous we should be!

That general limitation has not even begun to take place, with the result that, as Viscount Rothermere says, "Germany is now the only great country in Europe where there is no unprofitable effort. All the strength that used to run to waste in armaments has been diverted to productive purposes."

THERE is another point that is pregnant with lessons for us. Besides taking away from Germany her massive burden of armaments, we confined her energies within her own borders.

We removed her colonial responsibilities, and so concentrated her national aspirations strictly to the "home front" and the export markets.

The result is that Germany has exploited her own country, developed her own resources, and devoted all her energies to social and industrial betterment.

* * *

None so Blind . . .

CRITICS of the Government are exulting because the Unemployment Grants Committee has spent £1,165,000 to give work for 3,145 men.

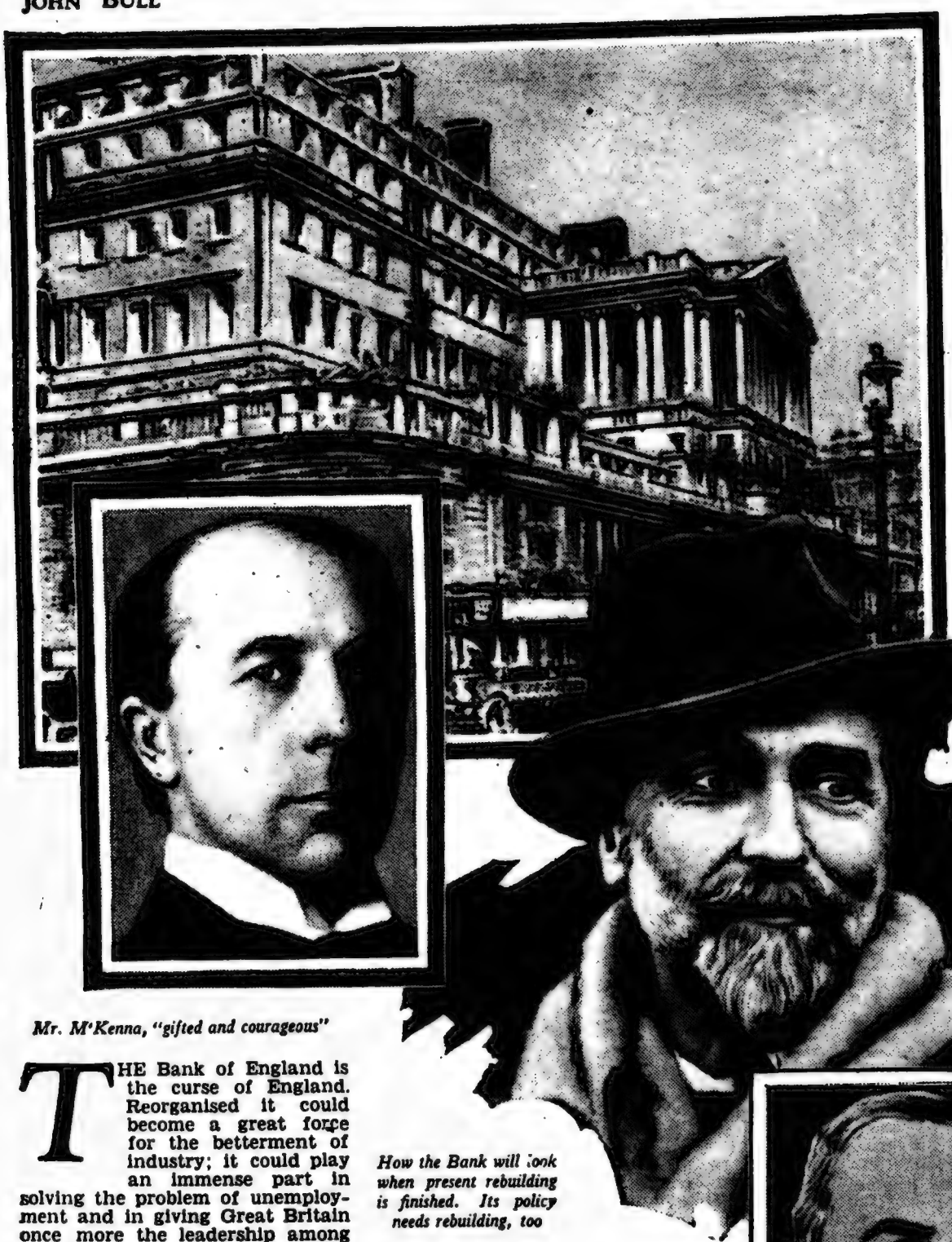
They laugh too soon.

The expenditure is capital outlay—like that of a new business firm which spends a fortune on premises and plant.

We are not to think merely of the 3,145 men taken off the "dole," but of the number of men, continually increasing, to be engaged on productive work year after year, with no further *capital* expenditure. Do the poor critics see that?

But any stick is good enough to beat a drum with.

The BA ENGL



Mr. M'Kenna, "gifted and courageous"

How the Bank will look when present rebuilding is finished. Its policy needs rebuilding, too

THE Bank of England is the curse of England. Reorganised it could become a great force for the betterment of industry; it could play an immense part in solving the problem of unemployment and in giving Great Britain once more the leadership among the industrial nations of the world.

Before it can play such a part it must be stripped of the mystery which surrounds it.

It is hedged about with a false divinity. Its rulings are accepted as though they came from some inscrutable and all-wise Providence.

This attitude must be changed. The Bank of England must become the servant of industrial Britain, not its master.

Such a change will not be made until the business-men of the country and the working-men alike realise that the policy of the Bank of England is not merely the affair of economists and monetary theorists.

This means you!

It is of vital importance to every man, woman and child in this country.

The Bank can find you a job—or throw you on the "dole"; it can force up the cost of living—or make a shilling go as far as eighteenpence; it can put butter and jam on your bread—or force you to eat it dry.

That is why it is essential that its constitution and its organisation should be shorn of the false majesty that has so long surrounded them.

Power breeds on mystery, and the Bank of England has become an intolerable autocracy.

Mr. Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank. Mr. M'Kenna said of him—"wrapped in a cloak and an air of mystery"

Few people understand rightly what its powers and its duties are.

They are many and varied; but in outline they can be expressed simply.

One of its duties is the issue of currency notes. The issues are paper money—the 10s., £1, £5, and other notes which have replaced gold in ordinary life.

Despite the substitution of paper money for gold, Great Britain still adheres to the gold standard.

It is necessary, therefore, that the notes issued should have a certain backing of gold.

In other words, the Bank must hold gold in its cellars sufficient to provide adequate cover for the note issue.

It is not necessary that there should be 100 per cent. gold. A percentage of the cover can be provided by securities.

The proportion of gold to securities is a matter for the judgment of the Governor and the Court of the Bank, although a certain minimum of gold must be maintained by law.

"The big fish is Mr. John P. Morgan, the American multi-millionaire"

That is one function of the Bank. As part of that function it has to be prepared to buy all gold offered to it at a certain fixed figure.

It has also to be prepared to sell gold on demand at a slightly higher figure than its purchase-price. It is important to remember these points.

The other main function of the Bank is that of money-lender-in-chief.

All the banks depend for their income mainly upon the lending of money.

They lend direct to industry.

The Bank of England, as the central bank, lends to them.

The rate at which it is prepared to lend decides the rate at which the great joint-stock banks and other finance houses will lend to their clients—to thousands of business undertakings all over the country which need temporary overdrafts to carry through contracts, to buy materials and to pay wages.

Because they must cover their working expenses and make a profit by their business, the banks charge 1 per cent. more than the Bank of England charges them.

The raising of the bank rate to 6½ per cent., therefore, means that the industrialist, or the private trader who goes to his bank for an advance, must pay 7½ per cent.

It will be seen that the men who decide whether the bank rate shall be lowered, kept steady, or raised have a tremendous responsibility.

Industry's lifeblood

They can make money, the lifeblood of industry, cheap, and thus aid the starting of many new enterprises.

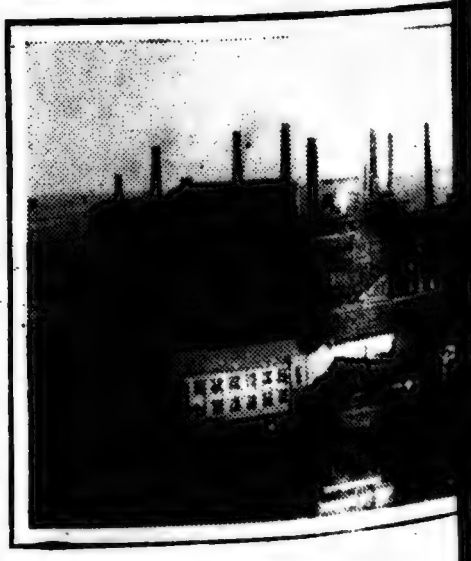
They can make it dear, and clap a dead hand on the plans of leaders of industry striving to win back foreign trade.

Who are these men who hold authority so pregnant with possibilities of good and evil for British trade?

The Bank of England is ruled by a Governor—at present Mr. Montagu Norman—a Deputy-Governor, and a court of twenty-four directors.

If you scan them in solemn session at the Bank, you would take them for a benevolent and presentable set of typical rich men.

So they are. Individually, they lead blameless lives, work hard, pay super-tax like heroes,



Industry's chimneys and industry's man-power. The Bank could make the first smoke furiously and the second prosperous. But it chooses not to—Why?

function as props of the nation and ornaments of the City of London.

It is only when they gather in conclave at the Bank, to worship the golden calf, that they become a menace to the well-being and prosperity of their fellow-citizens.

NK of AND Exposed

The big man is Sir R. M. Kindersley, "most English of Englishmen." At the bottom you see Mr. F. C. Tiarks, and above him his boss, Baron Bruno von Schroder, "born in Hamburg." On the right is Mr. E. C. Grenfell, who "also finds time"

Let us examine some of these financial despots. First, turn your attention to a group of six.

Cecil Lubbock is Deputy-Governor of the Bank, and father-in-law of Lord Cunliffe. The latter is a partner in the great financial house of Goschen and Cunliffe, in whose prosperity the Deputy-Governor is also not uninterested.

Foreign business

Frank Cyril Tiarks is a partner in the international banking house of Henry Schroder and Company, which rivals Rothschilds as world-wide money-lenders. Its chief is Baron Bruno von Schroder, born in Hamburg, but now a British citizen. Mr. Tiarks' wife also hails from Hamburg.

Sir Robert Molesworth Kindersley is the most English of Englishmen. He presides over Lazard Bros. and Company, Ltd., whose business is mainly transacted with branches scattered over Europe.

Charles Jocelyn Hambro is managing director of Hambro's Bank, Limited, an Anglo-Norwegian house. He also directs the Mercantile Bank of India.

Edward Charles Grenfell is a partner in Morgan, Grenfell and Co., the London and New York bankers, whose big fish is Mr. John P. Morgan, the American multi-millionaire.

Other partners in this firm are also members of Drexel and Co., foremost bankers of Philadelphia. Mr. Grenfell also finds time to sit on the board of the White Star Line.

Kenneth Goschen is a partner in Goschen and Cunliffe, which firm was formed in 1920 by a fusion of Fruhling and Goschen with Cunliffe Brothers. Their business is international and foreign. Mr. Goschen also sits on the board of the Bank of Australasia.

Not one of these men is directly interested in British industry.

Each of them earns a substantial income by the operations of international finance.

Their first concern is not British trade or British prosperity, but the world's money markets, the financial centres of New York, Paris, Berlin and Rome.

They are not borrowers of money, but lenders of money.

Eleven of the other members are directors of merchant enterprises on an international scale.

They are, as a result, largely interested in the discounting of bills—that is, the advancing of money to people who, in return for the sale of goods, hold bills promising payment at a certain future date.

It is to their advantage that London should hold large gold reserves, in order that there may be no difficulty in giving a man in China or Peru, or wherever it may be, gold in return for such bills.

All rich men

They make handsome incomes in return for their services in discounting such bills.

It was, in fact, estimated in 1911 that the City's gross income from such services amounted to £50,000,000.

It is probably nearly three times that figure to-day.

Only one director of the Bank of England, the Hon. Roland Kitson, who is a director of important iron and steel companies, is unashamedly connected with industry.

His voice is the only one out of twenty-six capable of expressing the needs and anxieties of the industrialist—the borrower of money as opposed to the lender or the merchant.

Is there any wonder that the Bank is out of touch with the requirements of industry?

When the choice of whether the Bank of England is to maintain a high gold reserve or industry is to have cheap money is to be made, is it surprising in the circumstances that the decision is in favour of a high gold reserve?

Gold may leave the Bank from various causes. There may be speculation in New York or Paris or Berlin.

People with money to lend in these centres can earn high rates of interest.

There is a movement to send money abroad where it can make most profit, and since gold is the only international money, it is taken from London, where it is not earning much, and sent to New York or Berlin, or wherever it can earn more.

And since the Bank of England under its constitution must sell all the gold it is asked for, its reserves are depleted.

The Governor and Court of the Bank meet in solemn conclave to consider the situation.

They can let the gold go and take other steps to maintain adequate cover for the note issue.

Or they can attract the gold back by raising the bank rate—that is, by making it possible for gold to earn more profits in London.

The voice of industry says: "Do not raise the rate. If you keep it low British industry will thrive. With prosperity will come higher dividends, and in the end the gold will come back to London, because British industry itself will be able to offer it profitable employment."

The golden calf

But the voice of international finance says: "It is essential that London's credit as a money centre and a discount market should be maintained. If gold goes, that credit suffers. Take the short-cut to bring back gold by raising the bank rate.

Again and again that view has won the day. British industry has been sacrificed to the golden calf of international finance.

What of the firms, large or small, scattered about the country, employing Great Britain's thirty million workers, and doing so on an overdraft at the bank or even on shareholders' money?

Their overhead charges are increased by a high bank rate, or else their profits shrink.

How can the cost of living help but increase with a higher bank rate?

But that is not all. With a higher bank rate, bank managers are less willing to lend. Money is "tight." It is hard to get for new enterprises.

The builder, putting up working men's houses for sale through the bank, is told to slow down—money is scarce and the chance of his selling his houses is more rare. He stops a few men.

Rents of new houses go up because money borrowed from the bank is costing more.

Thrown on the dole

The factory that was working and selling to capacity slows down. Sales are slackening, men must be "stood off" a week or two.

Employment lessens, though it may be temporary. Unemployment increases.

What has the Government to say to this? Can it exercise no control over these international financiers?

It is not certain that an official connection is desirable. For there is a danger of secret bureaucratic dealings, with all its attendant evils and the chances of more scandals like the Marconi scandal of 1911 or the Gregory case of more recent years.

What is necessary, as Mr. Snowden has realised, is that there shall be an immediate, impartial enquiry into the constitution of the Bank of England, its powers and its duties.

At that enquiry the leaders of industry, the business men, the heads of the great joint-stock banks who are in daily touch with the financial needs of commerce, must be asked to give evidence, as well as the men interested in international finance.

It is time their voices were heard. The Government must see that they are, and that their views are acted upon.

But why are the "Big Five" Joint Stock Banks not represented on the court?

Tradition has it that no joint-stock banker can be a director of the Bank, but nobody knows why. Yet Mr. Reginald M'Kenna, gifted and courageous, has ability far and beyond three-quarters of the Bank of England directors put together.

Are there no big industrial brains which could represent British industry in the den of money-changers? How else can the monetary needs of industry be understood in the councils of the Bank?

A Government faced with increasing unemployment must do something.

Mr. Snowden has grasped the need for Bank of England reform. It is to be hoped he will act quickly.

With shavers of
this sporting age
Daymark blades
are all the rage

MYATT
PATENT DAYMARK
Blades
For Gillette type razors only.

Any Razor Blade would be better for regular rests between shaves but only Myatt Daymark Blades are sure to get them. On each side of every Myatt Blade the days of the week are marked. They tell you when to use, rest or turn each edge to keep your razor in tip-top form. Daymarking is blade saving.

MADE IN ENGLAND. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PACKET OF FIVE **1'3** | Supplied under Government Contract to the British Army. | PACKET OF TEN **2'6**

Sole Manufacturers: W. J. MYATT & Co., Ltd., Argent Works, Birmingham.

Another reason
why you should
always ask for
FOX'S
GLACIER
MINTS

The flavour is unmatchable—the taste so delicious—so different from all other Peppermints, due to the quality, scientific skill and experience in blending that goes into the making of every Fox's Glacier Mint.

FOX'S GLACIER MINTS LTD.
GEORGE ST., LEICESTER.

"'Man, have ye a smoke?'
"I knew the voice and turned round. The colonel was giving Andrew a cigarette"

The TRUE STORY of how COINCIDENCE foiled Vengeance

by
FLETCHER ALLEN
Illustrated by Greenup

TRUTH is so true that nobody believes it. It is not only stranger than fiction, but infinitely more improbable. This story would probably never have been told to more than one or two people had it not been for this present series.

At least, not as a true story. And as fiction it would have been ticketed "improbable." It can be told now because the principal characters are dead, and so far as I can arrange it, no one living will trace the incident.

There are three people concerned. Any names but real names will do to indicate them. Let us call them James, Andrew and Fiona.

James was a middle-aged man, very prosperous, well known in the City, a man of tremendous power; rich, daring. It happens that he was married, but that is really immaterial to the incident. Andrew was a prospector, young, fearless, and a shade fanatical. Fiona was his wife.

I met Andrew just before the war. He was taking a post-graduate course in a foreign university, preparatory to work overseas—a brilliant geologist for whom everybody prophesied a magnificent future.

Fiona was a modern girl even before the phrase had been invented.

Andrew, I imagine, carried her off her feet in the terribly direct way he had. Not exactly cave-man stuff, but bull-dog pertinacity. He bullied her into marrying him, and they lived for a while on his prospects. Then war broke out. I saw little of either during the war, and of James I saw less.

All I knew of him was that he was piling up a gigantic fortune, being too old or having other means of escaping military service.

Once during the war I saw Andrew. He was carefully examining a piece of enemy shell that he had picked up under the crucifix at Bailleul. We had a few words then, but only a few, because . . . well, things were humming. I remember that I asked him about Fiona.

He looked at me as though I were a criminal.

I forgot to say that Andrew had joined up as a full private, and didn't seem to get any further.

"If you want to know about Fiona," he said, "ask Jimmy."

"Fiona should never have been alive during war-time, . . . not married to a private. She ought to have been married to a general at least. Then he'd have had to live on his field allowance!"

After that we talked of other things . . . silly things. What we would do when it was all over. Mining. The colonies. Tin in Nigeria and gold in Egypt. Andrew knew where the Tombs of the Kings were . . . and their disused goldmines. He had a complete scheme for the transportation of crude ore . . . and a lot of other things.

Strangely enough, I paid little attention to that part of his talk. But it had its significance.

About two months afterwards I had to go home.

When I was better I had a sort of celebration. There was no more war for me, and I was in need of food and excitement.

(Continued on page 24)

"COMING EVENTS cast their shadows before"

[Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844.

AVOID THAT FUTURE SHADOW

You women who prize the trim, slender figure of fashion . . . you men who would keep trim and fit . . . when tempted to "do yourself too well," light a Kensitas instead. Don't eat between meals . . . be moderate. When tempted **light a Kensitas instead.** Coming events cast their shadows before. *Avoid that future shadow*

Manufactured by the Kensitas Private Process

Kensitas

CIGARETTES

10 FOR 6d. 20 FOR 1/-

A jolly good meal is ..... Schoolboy ... Pudding .....

... MADE LIKE THIS

The Boy can make it himself. Mixed in a minute. Take a jar of Robertson's Mincemeat with 3 ozs. of self-raising flour, place in a basin and boil for 3 hours. This will make a delicious and nourishing pudding. Just the thing for growing boys and girls. Remember—it must be ROBERTSON'S ... MINCEMEAT ("Golden Shred" Brand).

This contains just the exact proportion of ingredients to make a very successful pudding.

Robertson's Mincemeat

GOLDEN SHRED BRAND.

J.R.M.1.

Prevent Infection

Genatosan Ltd.

On wet or windy days you are liable to catch a Cold or Sore Throat. Keep your throat disinfected by taking Formamint tablets. They will safeguard you against germs.

FORMAMINT

WULFING BRAND

At all Chemists at 2/6 per bottle.

Always with Fish

Such a welcome change from ordinary fare—but don't forget a little H.P. Sauce makes the meal still more appetising and delicious.

HP SAUCE

The World's Appetiser.

"Coincidence" —(Continued from page 22)

I went to the Savoy. And there I saw Jimmy and Fiona. Jimmy, prosperous, elegant, going a bit grey, and a shade round-shouldered. He was carrying a prospective million on his shoulders then. He got it afterwards. Got it and could never use it. But Fiona! The real thing.

I imagine that, from a distance sometimes, I have seen most of the elegant women. But Fiona was . . . superb. Never a shadow to her smile, never a thought of the past or of the future. Really a magnificent creature.

And she never moved but Jimmy's eyes followed her. And he was afraid of everybody. Afraid that there was somebody in that restaurant with enough money to buy her away from him. That was obvious.

WHEN the war finally finished, I heard that Andrew had never returned to England.

He knew all about Fiona and Jimmy, of course. He got a job in the white man's graveyard. How he got it did not transpire at first. But there had been, I discovered, some hectic correspondence.

Fear came into the Savoy—if Jimmy and Fiona continued to use the Savoy—because of that correspondence, and finally, unknown to Andrew, Jimmy used his influence, and Andrew got a job that took him straight from demobilisation to malaria.

About two years after the war ended I saw in the papers that Jimmy had died suddenly of heart failure.

Four years after that I was driving through a particularly nasty part of one of the deserts this country controls—real desert; hot, almost trackless, and terribly sandy.

We had a desert-going motor-car that was not too badly troubled by the pitfalls of the sand. A British colonel and an American professor were in the car with me. We had travelled about forty miles when we came to what looked like the beginning of a road. It was just that.

We found out because we immediately took the road. The going was more comfortable; beneath the sand was real, if rough, foundation, and there were no pits—on the finished part that is; but we went just fifty yards too far.

On the side of the road was a large encampment. It solved all our doubt. Nobody can mistake a prison camp or prison gangs. That was it. The road was being made by men who were serving medium sentences—not dangerous criminals, but men committed for minor crimes—if there are minor crimes.

We went in, axle deep. And we couldn't get out. There was a soft spot under us. We raced the engine in low gear and tried, and we tried by running in reverse to back out of the trough, but all we could do was to raise a cloud of sand, wear out our tyres, and sink deeper.

SO Colonel X went across to the camp, and soon came back with a crowd of convicts, who hauled us out.

As usual, when they could escape the vigilance of the armed guard, the men came round and begged cigarettes.

"*Fi sigatya andak*," they said, and we surreptitiously passed one or two smokes among them.

Then a deep voice, with a touch of a Scots accent, said:

"Man, have ye a smoke?"

I knew the voice and turned round. The colonel was giving *Andrew* a cigarette. I couldn't speak to him then, because the guard, a hefty Sudanese with a rifle in the crook of his arm, came up. We had to push on, too, because night was beginning to drop, and night comes quickly.

Strangely enough, however, I got another chance to speak to Andrew.

Most people know Shepheard's, in Cairo. If there is any news in the city it is to be heard on the terrace there over a cocktail, about luncheon time. If the guests don't bring the news, the dragoman will.

Anyway, about a month later I had just climbed the steps, waved a salutation to a pair of newspaper correspondents who were nobbling Orosdi Pasha for news, and had sat at a little wicker table with the American Consul, when a familiar figure swung up. He didn't come to our table, but I made an excuse soon afterwards to go over and talk to him.

It was Andrew. A free man again. And then I heard the end of the story.

I have seen sane men go mad, but for sheer terror I know nothing so gruesome as a man once insane who has recovered from his insanity sufficiently to be allowed to be at large.

Andrew was sane enough. Sane and terribly cold. Spiritually cold. And his words were like knives flung with the thermometer at zero.

I had not settled myself in my chair before he began to shoot words at me.

His steel-blue eyes were fastened on me, and there was never a cloud in them, never a flicker of the eyelids. His mouth, even while he spoke, kept the bitterly straight line of implacable hatred.

"You've heard about Jimmy?" he said.

"I heard he died," I replied—it must be confessed rather timorously. . . . I don't know why I was diffident, but I was.

"Yes. I killed him," said Andrew.

THEN he called the suffragi and ordered a whisky and soda. I remember he ordered an Irish whisky. In Arabic!

He sipped his whisky leisurely, and looked at me over the top of the glass. There was something more mischievous than wicked in his glance. Something rather like the old Andrew. Well . . . I waited for him to speak, feeling sure that he intended to.

He did.

After a long pause he put down his glass, lit a cigarette, and spoke.

"Yes," he said, slowly and thoughtfully. "I killed Jimmy, as sure as though I shot him. In fact, I intended to shoot him."

Looking at me as though he expected some comment, he stopped speaking. As I did not begin, he continued.

"I don't know how much you know about it," he said. "But after we had finished in France we were sent to Palestine, and I was demobbed.

"I chose to be demobbed on the spot, because an offer had come through for me to take up a prospecting job. Outlandish place, and an outlandishly good salary. I went to Somaliland, and prospected.

"Now, you'd not credit it if I told you that it was from another chap out there that I learned the truth about Jimmy . . . and . . . well, she's gone, so we'll leave Fiona alone. But I learned it. I chucked up my job, and wrote to Jimmy that I'd murder him when I saw him next time. I found out that it was his money had sent me to Somaliland. He'd *made* the job!

"When I found that out I left everything standing and wrote to Jimmy that I was coming home. What I told him . . . he must have burned those letters, though; they've never come to light.

"I told him that I expected to be in England on the . . ."

Andrew talked with his cigarette in his mouth. That was his prison experience, I suppose, but he took it out and looked again at me when he interrupted himself.

"Do you know the date of Jimmy's death?" he demanded.

It happened that I did.

"Yes," said Andrew. "That was the day the *Narkunda* docked. I told Jimmy I should be on her, catching her at Port Said. And I peppered him with threatening letters. An absolute snowstorm. Nothing short of hell it must have been for him. But that was a long way short of what he'd done to me."

Andrew broke his speech and stared, looking out across the terrace and into the street. Thinking.

He had a fair amount to think about.

"You see," he said quietly, after a while. "I did happen to lose Fiona. I'd cheerfully have committed murder for her."

He relapsed again, and I waited.

"Then other things took a hand in the game," he said. I got to Port Said all right, well ahead of the *Narkunda*. And I met somebody who was going down to Pharaoh's mines. You remember how we talked about those same mines at Bailleul?"

I DID remember, perfectly well. If anything could have sidetracked Andrew, I suppose it must have been those mines.

"He was going to scout about with 'em," continued Andrew. "And asked me to go with him. I went. We collected a fair amount of specimens, and I was back in Port Said still in time for the *Narkunda*. So I wrote Jimmy another letter, telling him the precise moment I would finish what he had begun.

"But during those two days I got broody. Two days is a devilishly long time. . . . Bluntly, I killed the time as people do in Port Said . . . drink, drink and other things. And when I was blind, some native tried to lift my specimens. That ought to have been a good thing for Jimmy. I got locked up for the damage I did to the fakir.

"While I was locked up he passed out, and I got a tolerably long spell. But all the time I was . . . what shall we say? Sent down? . . . I was waiting. I'd catch the *Narkunda* one voyage. Only the *Narkunda* would do. I had promised Jimmy I'd do him in when she reached port."

Andrew had finished. I doubted if he would say another word. I had been away long enough and ought to go back. There was another figure at the Consul's table, and I wanted to speak to him.

"I'll see you again?" I said to Andrew.

"Unlikely," he replied. "I'm leading an expedition across from Dakar to the Red Sea, and I've got to get to Dakar first. Last bit of unexplored desert . . . and I'm all for exploring nasty places.

"But . . . before you go . . . it was only three days ago I knew that Jimmy died. I'm following him still. . . . He did die when the *Narkunda* reached port . . . that first time. Scared stiff . . . worried to death . . . heart failure . . . was only what the doctors called it. I killed him. . . . They can't touch me for it . . . but I'll never reach the Red Sea."

A FILM was coming over his eyes: a strange film that was spiritual only.

"You see," he said, almost in a whisper. "Fiona's gone. . . . Jimmy's gone. . . . They may be together . . . there! That's why I'm going. He's not good for her."

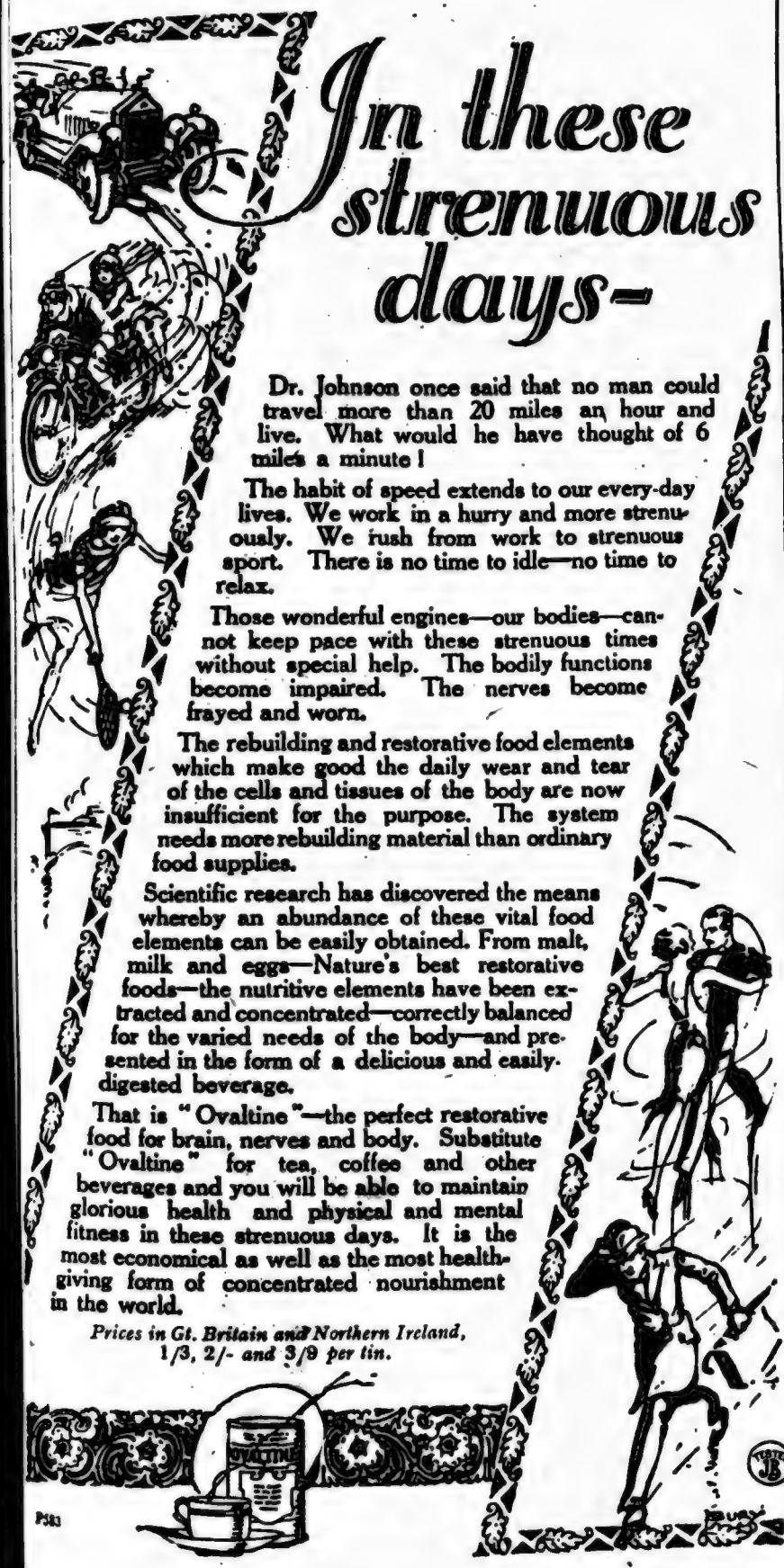
Out of the BLUE

STEPHEN BIRCH'S bolt from the blue was quite a small coin—just that; but it turned him from suicide.

Read this true story next week.

A real life story by WILL SCOTT

In these strenuous days—



Dr. Johnson once said that no man could travel more than 20 miles an hour and live. What would he have thought of 6 miles a minute!

The habit of speed extends to our every-day lives. We work in a hurry and more strenuously. We rush from work to strenuous sport. There is no time to idle—no time to relax.

Those wonderful engines—our bodies—cannot keep pace with these strenuous times without special help. The bodily functions become impaired. The nerves become frayed and worn.

The rebuilding and restorative food elements which make good the daily wear and tear of the cells and tissues of the body are now insufficient for the purpose. The system needs more rebuilding material than ordinary food supplies.

Scientific research has discovered the means whereby an abundance of these vital food elements can be easily obtained. From malt, milk and eggs—Nature's best restorative foods—the nutritive elements have been extracted and concentrated—correctly balanced for the varied needs of the body—and presented in the form of a delicious and easily-digested beverage.

That is "Ovaltine"—the perfect restorative food for brain, nerves and body. Substitute "Ovaltine" for tea, coffee and other beverages and you will be able to maintain glorious health and physical and mental fitness in these strenuous days. It is the most economical as well as the most health-giving form of concentrated nourishment in the world.

Prices in Gt. Britain and Northern Ireland, 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

P583

Everyone admires
fitness and freshness—
Use Reckitt's Bath Cubes
in your bath

'SMILER'
Fed on
Cow and Gate

BABIES REARED ON 'COW & GATE' HAVE STURDY LIMBS AND GAIN IN WEIGHT

The flesh-forming and sustaining elements in "Cow and Gate" are precisely right for present and future health. Feeds are taken regularly, and progress is regular. "Keeps" well, and is free from contamination.

Cow's milk made safe and suitable for baby.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AT HOME & ABROAD, 1/6, 2/9, 7/3 PER TIN

Some babies cannot digest full cream milk. They should be put on Cow and Gate half Cream (BLUE TIN) 2/6.

COW & GATE, LTD.,
Guildford.

Wincanton, Sherborne, Beaminster, Evershot, Kildorrery, Somerton, Carmarthen.

No need to add Vitamin D to food as rich as C. & G.

The best puddings

are the old-fashioned steamed dumplings and suet puddings that our grandmothers used to make; only the trouble of chopping suet is all saved by

Hugon's

'ATORA'

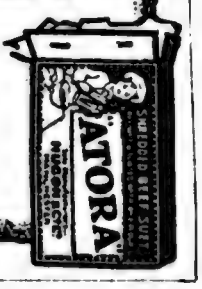
The Good BEEF SUET

All the richness and nourishment, without any of the waste and moisture in raw suet, are retained in this perfected Beef Suet.

"ATORA" contains no preservative.

Sold at all first-class Grocers, in 2d. packets, and 4-oz., 8-oz., and 16-oz. cartons. Write for our free booklet of nearly 100 tested recipes; they are good ones.

HUGON & CO., LTD., Openshaw, MANCHESTER.
The originators of Refined Beef Suet.



Delicate Digestions Demand

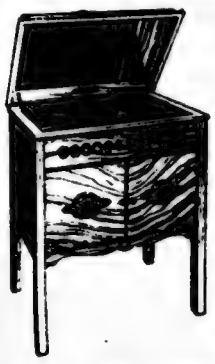
food that is easily digestible as well as nourishing. Bread is of first importance here. The Allinson banded loaf is produced solely with this end in view. It feeds and helps the body as all good food should. Allinson is stoneground for purity and ideal texture. Good housekeepers agree

that the daily loaf should be

Allinson Bread

Allinson Flour is also sold by Bakers and Grocers in Sealed bags (3½ and 7lb.) for home baking

DRAGES
GRAMOPHONES
A 'GOLDENPHONE' MODEL



Sent carriage Paid for

7/6

DOWN.

Delivered Carriage Paid on first payment of 7/6. 7/6 monthly afterwards.

MELFORTE CONSOLE

An outstanding Goldenphone Model of great beauty and marvellous value. Finished in Antique Oak with attractive Jacobean twist legs. Three record cupboards. Double Spring "Collaro" Motor, with 12 in. turntable fitted with "Grandtone" Sound-box and Metal Amplifying Chamber, giving exceptional reproduction. Measurements: Height, 2 ft. 8 in.; Width, 2 ft. 1 in.; Depth, 1 ft. 7 in.

Please send me free and post free your Gramophone Catalogue and all particulars of your "No Deposit" system for approved accounts.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....
J.B., 29.10.

.....

Cut out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to Drages Limited, 230, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

EDGAR WALLACE

Pleads for a MURDERER

I HAVE been asked to consider the merits of a petition which is now being presented on behalf of David Greenwood, sentenced in the year 1918 for the murder of a girl on Eltham Common, and who, his sentence being commuted, has lain in prison ever since.

I first became interested in Greenwood through a convict who had been released from Parkhurst, who had a word to say about the cruel injustice of Greenwood's continued imprisonment.

Greenwood had served in the Army, giving a false age on enlistment. He was a man of the highest character, and had been discharged for unfitness four months before the crime.

He was blown up by a shell and buried alive.

Afterwards he suffered from shell-shock and heart trouble.

He was certainly a weakling, for after his discharge he broke down when working at Vickers. He got another job, at Hewson's, four days before the murder.

Across the marsh

On February 9, 1918, Nellie Trew, a girl of sixteen, went to the Plumstead Library. She left between eight and nine by tramcar for home.

From where she descended from the tram to her house was a long and a lonely walk across the marsh. On the following morning her body was found by the roadside. She had been violated and strangled.

There was a thumb-mark against her windpipe, which was accepted as evidence as to the cause of death.

Near the body was found a cap-badge of the Leicesters, and, further away, a button torn from an overcoat.

The badge had been worn by Greenwood, who, as soon as he saw its photograph in the newspapers, went to the nearest police-station and stated that he had sold such a badge for two shillings on the afternoon of the murder to a man in a tramcar, very near the place where the girl was subsequently murdered.

He had worn this badge on his jacket, to indicate the fact that he had served in the Army.

Ordinarily, this story of one having sold some article previous to its being discovered in suspicious circumstances would be accepted with pardonable mistrust; but it is common knowledge that during the war there was a steady traffic in badges and buttons.

People made collections of them, and the Leicester badge is a particularly attractive one—a brass tiger.

When Greenwood was shown the badge at Scotland Yard, although there was no reason why he should change his story, he said that it was a similar badge to his, but that the fastening was different from the one he had been wearing.

The overcoat button was found at a very considerable distance from the place where the body was discovered. If it had been, torn off it would have been near the body.

The one suspicious circumstance was that his coat, when he was arrested, was without buttons. Here there were some peculiar features.

Fatal button

The button found had been fastened by a wire, and although there was a tear in Greenwood's coat, there was attached to that tear a few strands of thread where the button had been, and there was no tear in the lining of the coat, which there would have been if the button had been fastened by wire.

Indeed, there was no evidence at all that any of the buttons of his coat had ever been fastened by wire.

But, wire or thread, to prove his guilt it was necessary to prove also that on the night of the murder he wore his overcoat.

As the judge said in his summing-up: "The whole of the evidence of the button disappears, the whole evidence of the badges disappears, if the crime was committed when he went out at 9.40, if he went out without his overcoat."

David Greenwood—"an innocent man." Above you see his mother and sister. His eleven years in prison have all but broken their hearts

Greenwood swore that he went that night to supper at the Y.M.C.A., Woolwich, without his overcoat. His mother and his sister also swore he was not wearing his overcoat, that the coat was hanging up before his sister while she was having her supper, and that his mother had remarked how silly he was to have gone out when it was raining without his overcoat.

The manager of Hewson's swore that Greenwood wore his overcoat always and often buttoned.

He stated that on the Friday afternoon, when he paid out the men, Greenwood was standing close to him in his overcoat, waiting for his pay, and that he had noticed the buttons on that occasion.

Subsequently he admitted that when he paid out the firm on the Friday afternoon Greenwood was in his shirt-sleeves.

The whole question revolved around Greenwood's whereabouts between the hours of nine and ten, and there was evidence from men who had supped with him at the Y.M.C.A. that he was with them during that time.

No blood or mud was found upon him. In summing-up, the judge said: "There would be ample opportunity for a man who had come home to stroll out, either to smoke a cigarette or otherwise, and to commit the crime, come back and get rid of the traces, and then go and have supper."

This was a preposterous statement. It was a rainy night, and, supposing Greenwood were the murderer, his clothes would be covered with wet mud, and wet mud cannot be got rid of until it has dried, or, alternatively, been washed, which was an impossibility.

In that sense there was misdirection beyond any doubt whatever, and on this count alone the conviction should have been quashed.

The actual words the judge used were these: "The common is a muddy swamp in parts. The girl's clothing was more or less plastered with mud right up to her face, and both the front of her dress and the back.

"There was a struggle, and there cannot be the least doubt that the man, whoever he was, who raped that girl and assaulted her, must have had his clothing almost covered with mud."

In that case, supposing Greenwood had committed the murder between the time he left his house, which was somewhere about nine, and supposing the evidence is accepted that he went to the Y.M.C.A. between 9.45 and 10.20, it was humanly impossible that a man who had committed a nerve-racking murder should have taken his clothing, covered with wet mud, and so cleaned it that the evidence of his crime was obliterated.

Mud means guilt

There were one or two happenings—for example, the absence of the buttons from his coat when he was arrested, and which the police alleged he removed so that the other button could not be matched—which are certainly suspicious, but for which Greenwood gave at least a plausible explanation.

To my mind, the absence of mud from his clothing, the fact that the police could not prove it had ever been cleaned, that it must have been visible when he went to supper, and that traces must have been discoverable afterwards, were, if not conclusive, at least evidence which would have justified the jury in returning a verdict of "Not guilty."

I have spent a great part of my life noticing the demeanour of prisoners in the dock, and to my mind nothing was more significant than the attitude of this young man when the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and desired to add that, in view of his youth and his services to the country, they strongly recommended him to mercy.

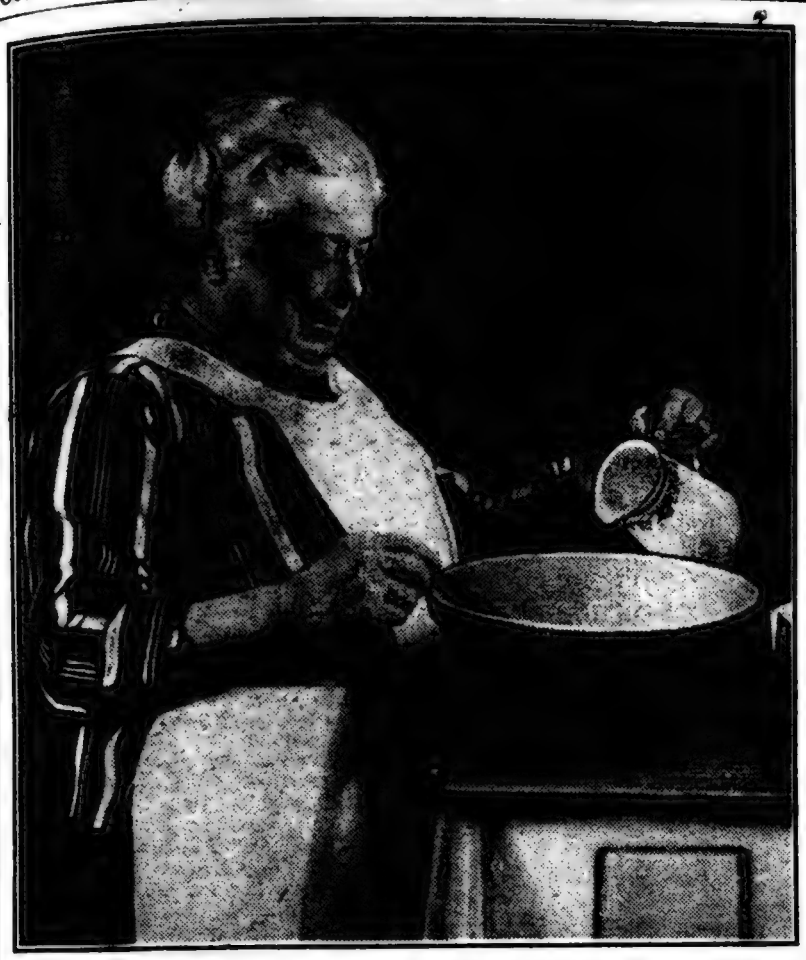
Greenwood's reply was immediate and spontaneous: "I only wish to repeat that I am not guilty. I have never seen nor spoken to Nellie Trew in my life, and I know nothing about the murder.

"And I would like to ask your lordship to take no notice of the recommendation to mercy made by the jury. Rather than bear unjustly the disgrace of this crime, I prefer to pay the full penalty, so that I should know nothing of it afterwards."

That was the speech of an innocent man.

Agree with me

I think Mr. Clynes could with propriety review this case, and if he does I cannot believe that he will do otherwise than agree with me that Greenwood was convicted against the weight of evidence, and that this young man should now be given the benefit of a very grave doubt indeed, *and be released from prison.*



'It's mixed in no time, Mum'

—says Mrs. Rawlins

"I can well remember the days before we had Robin Starch, Mum. It's what you might call a real bit of progress, an' no mistake! It's no trouble to mix, and, what's more, you get results—smooth, easy ironing and a finish that satisfies you. It's me that's telling you, Mum—Mrs. Rawlins, and I've had a lot of experience. You must 'ave two things by you if you're 'oping for any success. One is Reckitt's Blue. That's for keeping your white things really white like they should be. And the other is this Robin Starch for doing the work in 'alf the time and doing it better."

RECKITT'S BLUE
AND
ROBIN
Starch

RECKITT AND SONS, LTD., HULL AND LONDON

Take Hall's Wine and defy coughs & colds

KEEP well during the treacherous weather ahead by fortifying your body now with Hall's Wine. Hall's Wine puts new rich blood into your veins, builds you up, *keeps* you in splendid health always. No other tonic will do you so much good.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE
Of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists.
5/6 Large Bottle. 3/3 Smaller size

DIPLOMA LIMERICKS

Last Fifth of November at Y—
A visitor, praising the Guy,
Was told, with a glare,
"That statue's the Mayor

£200 IN PRIZES

1st. PRIZE £50
2nd. PRIZE £20
3rd. PRIZE £10
4th. PRIZE £5
5th. PRIZE £2

250 PARCELS
(each value 10/-)
of DIPLOMA PURE FOODS

CONDITIONS.

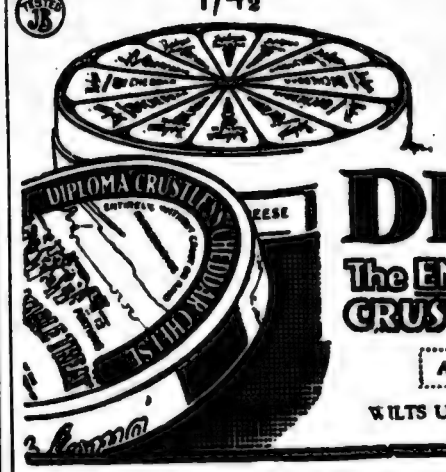
The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £50 and other prizes, as stated, for a best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on a piece of paper and attach the small coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire, or Dunlop) or label from 'Diploma' Milk or 'Coronet' Milk. Send as many attempts as you like, but to each must be attached a label. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to

Competition: (7),
WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE.

Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than **Thursday, October 31, 1929.**

Result: A complete list of winners will be forwarded by post to every competitor.

Cheddar or Cheshire
6, 8 or 12 portions
1/4½



£50 WINNER.

From Derry came Bridget O'Flynn
To be a West End mannequin.
Her style and her brogue
Became quite the vogue,
Thus she 'Modistely' rakes in the tin.

DIPLOMA
The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS **CHEESE**

Ask also for 'MOONRAKER' BUTTER. D 105

WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

Save boot bills -wear **Segs** STUDS
2d. PER CARD.

FOR A PERFECT CUSTARD
FOSTER CLARK'S
CREAM CUSTARD
in exact quantity must be used. A 4½d. carton contains 6 and an 8½d. carton 12 separate pint plate—the exact quantity to make a perfect custard.

THE SMOKE FOR PLEASURE!

That's the verdict of tens of thousands of Manikin smokers.

Manikins are small cigars rolled from the delicate tip leaves—mild, fragrant and economical. A new and delightful experience to the few who have never tried them.

Your tobacconist will be delighted to supply you with a packet—10d. buys 5 of these choice little smokes.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.

All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

PLAY BAGATELLE AT HOME
7/9 DOWN

Brings the 6 ft. Riley Bagatelle Table, carriage paid, on 7 days' Free Trial. Balance in 17 monthly payments of 7/9. Cash price £6/10/0. Other sizes are 7 ft. and 8 ft.

Write for Price List & details of 39 Free Billiard Tables

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Lane Works, ACCRINGTON.

The Cost of Gallivanting Premiers

Lloyd George ... all rolling by himself of what was a fitting staff for a gallivanting Premier

A CURIOUS fact—and one that seems to have entirely escaped general notice—is the smallness of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's party to Washington.

The immense *caravanserai* which usually accompanies our political missions abroad is absent.

In point of fact, the Premier's party consists of an extravagantly modest five—daughter Ishbel; Lord Arnold; Sir "Bob" Vansittart, chief of the American section at the Foreign Office; Dr. Tom Jones, Deputy-Secretary to the Cabinet, and Miss Rosa Rosenberg, the Premier's personal private secretary.

It is an outrage on precedent. But questions will not be asked in the House about it. Westminster may condemn extravagance; it never praises economy.

What has been the cost of all those previous political missions abroad since 1918? The total must be enormous And we must thank Mr. Lloyd George for it.

He invented the system of Cabinet excursions abroad after the war, and no one was a better exponent of the art of spending money in this direction, if the Civil Service Accounts in the Auditor-General's Reports are to be believed. And, of course, they are.

Special train

Take the Genoa Conference as an example. A special train was needed to carry the gargantuan staff to the beautiful seaport town where Christopher Columbus was born. The total cost of the conference was no less than £6,625 10s. 8d.

In a town where hotel living is notoriously cheap—and was absurdly so at that time—the mission must have done itself pretty well to spend such a sum.

It is interesting to recall at this point that before the Georgian—pre- and post-Lloyd—diplomatic era set in with such golden radiance international affairs were administered by Ambassadors—the professional diplomats stationed on or near the spot where the problem to be settled had arisen.

Our Prime Ministers seldom wandered off on diplomatic tours; but even when they did they went in most modest style.

For instance, when Disraeli went to the Berlin Congress and brought back "Peace with honour," he took with him two men—the very late Lord Salisbury and young Mr. Arthur Balfour (now Lord Balfour).

Not a single secretary, Civil Servant, expert or functionary of any kind accompanied him.

Yet delicate and lengthy negotiations were carried through to success in most difficult circumstances.

When not actually negotiating, the party sat at their desks from 8 a.m. until midnight, writing in graceful longhand everything which had to be written—which must have run into hundreds of thousands of words.

Contrast this with the above facts regarding the Genoa Conference and other conferences held round about that time, and since.

Grim extravagance

Lausanne cost £15,397. The mission to Russia squandered zeal to the value of £18,689. The Disarmament Conference at Washington blewed £49,446; the British delegation to the Peace Conference spent £135,657, and the price of the entertainment of the signatories of the Locarno Pact was £1,370.

The Washington Conference and the Locarno Pact alone have brought results. Lausanne, like most of the other conferences held in that delightful part of Europe, was fruitless.

The mission to Russia assisted the fall of the first Labour Administration, and its work was, therefore, wasted.

There seems to be no principle to guide a public man when he is out to squander the nation's money on these diplomatic occasions. An item like "entertainment expenses," for example, can cover a multitude of things that it should not.

A secretary attached to a mission, or even a dignitary himself, takes an afternoon off and goes for a car ride. There is no authority from the Treasury to justify this indulgence at the nation's expense.

It is a well-known fact that numerous persons indulge in these joy-rides who have nothing whatever to do with the affairs of Government—and the British taxpayer foots the bill.

Other payments are made which are not "vouched" for. But the general vote tactfully hides these detailed extravagances and nothing is questioned.

The usual excuse we hear in answer to these charges of unbridled extravagance is that other nations do the same thing, and the national reputation must be upheld in face of it

But do other nations spend on the same scale? They do not.

American delegations to this country consist of but two or three persons, travelling modestly and living simply. They maintain no Press Publicity Service to cause "news charges"—as the item is described.

America is notoriously thrifty in allocating money even for the upkeep of its Ambassador service. Most of these officials have to bear a large brunt of necessary expenditure out of their own pockets.

Stingy France

France is notoriously stingy in her allowances to representatives on diplomatic missions. The very idea of Briand playing golf and possibly enjoying himself on the country's francs actually wrecked one European conference.

The Soviet is the only Power which spends money on the British scale, and there is, of course, a good reason for that.

There was never any stint of the world's good things at Chesham House before the severance of diplomatic relations; but whether the expenditure was justified, only the Soviet can judge.

Italy never spends much and keeps its delegations as small as possible. The same applies to Germany and to all other European Powers.

And, until the recent Hague Conference, Britain invariably got the worst of any deal that was struck, and spent the most money to get it.

But we entertain foreign notabilities on a different scale of lavishness when they visit our shores, even though unofficial stories would discredit the official record of money spent.

The only figure available to represent the cost of Amanullah's visit is £421. The visit of King Feisal of Irak cost £317, the French President £313, and the King of Egypt £291.

Go on, Ramsay!

We have no cause to object to such a modest outlay in the name of national hospitality. But it merely serves to emphasise what we have already made abundantly clear, that the hospitality of our various missions and delegations abroad is on a senseless extravagant scale and beyond all reasonable justification.

We hope the Prime Minister will go on showing how cheaply the nation's interests can be served.

The *Quickest* Way DOWNSTAIRS

You may know the bottom step is the lowest, but that does not prevent you sometimes arriving there before you expected.

A polished landing, a loose stair-rod or a frayed carpet so often ends in disaster.

Ensure protection for yourself against these little everyday accidents in the home by registering yourself as a reader of JOHN BULL. There's a form on page 38.

Genozo comes from Harley Street—even the children know that. A dentist and a scientist discovered it. But where does it go when you brush your teeth with it? There's no soapy froth to creep round your lips, nothing left on your toothbrush. Truth is that Genozo spends its entire energy doing its work. When you rinse your mouth after using Genozo there comes away tiny particles of food—and all that is left of stains and tartar. There remains in the gums a strengthening emulsion which day by day gives them added power to conquer disease—and a fresh clean taste in the mouth that lasts all day. Genozo keeps first teeth white, and second teeth healthy for life.

GENOZO

BRAND

THE TOOTHPASTE FOR BEAUTIFUL TEETH AND HEALTHY GUMS

Tubes 1/3, double quantity 2/-.

From all chemists.

BRITISH MADE BY GENATOSAN LTD., LOUGHBOROUGH, LEICS.

You'll feel better when you've had a GUINNESS

A GUINNESS A DAY IS GOOD FOR YOU

G.E.55.G.

A HIGH GRADE Gramophone & ANY NUMBER of RECORDS

Sent to you for 1/9 WEEKLY

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO, my advertisement first appeared in "John Bull." To celebrate the occasion I shall give a handsomely bound RECORD ALBUM and a nice selection of RECORDS FREE OF CHARGE to every reader who orders a Gramophone, which I send on 14 Days' Approval, Carriage Paid.

Write now for a free copy of my catalogue and you will be surprised at my money saving and attractive offers.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR LISTS

Edward O'Brien Ltd
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, DEPT 34 COVENTRY.

Learn
YOUR COLD'S 3 *stages* ..... *relieve each stage*

In the FIRST Stage your nose lining is dry, irritated and sneezy. Give yourself the easy Mentholatum inhalation, and apply Mentholatum direct to the inside of your nose. These gentle, healing treatments relieve the scratchy dryness. They also help to stop the sneezing that throws countless germs into the air.

In the SECOND Stage your nose is inflamed and swollen, and "running" with a watery discharge. Breathing is stuffy and difficult. Continue the inhalation and the direct treatment to check this running condition, and to make breathing easy.

At this stage, the chest rubbing is very important to relieve congestion. Mentholatum, unlike harsh ointments, is safe on the most tender skin. Clean and pure, it will not stain clothing or bed linen.

In the THIRD Stage the heavy, pus-like discharge, containing dead germs, is very irritating to the nose lining and the outer edges of the nose. Apply Mentholatum frequently to prevent chapping, and disagreeable sores. Chest rubbing also is a needed protection at this stage. Give your cold the proper Mentholatum treatment tonight. Get a handy jar of Mentholatum at your chemists.

Mentholatum

THE WORLD'S QUICKEST HEALER

Sold by all Chemists at 1/3 per pot. Treble size 2/6.

USE COUPON TO-DAY FOR FREE BOOK ON COLDS.

Address: Mentholatum Co., Ltd., Slough, Bucks.

"How to get rid of Colds" is an interesting little book written by a prominent Physician. The book is free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Dept. D1. .....

Backache

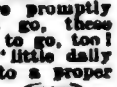
—but Kruschen ended his agony

"I suffered for months with terrible backache and kidney trouble. I spent considerable money on many so-called remedies, without result. Having read about your Kruschen Salts, and having been convinced by some of my personal friends to give them a trial, I am only too delighted to express to you my sincere thanks. I commenced the daily trial of same about 8 weeks ago, with the result I am quite cured — no backache, feel brighter, and 20 years younger."

J. T. B., Staffs.

August 26, 1929.

If you want swift relief from the torture of backache—if you want to end kidney trouble for all time—put the six salts of Kruschen into your blood. The principle is this:—Kruschen Salts starts your kidneys functioning again as Nature intended they should. The poisons that have been allowed to accumulate in your system are promptly expelled. When these poisons go, these agonising aches and pains have to go, too! And if you continue with the "little daily dose"—keep your kidneys up to a proper performance of their duty—there'll be no likelihood of any such poisons ever accumulating again. You'll be rid of backache for the rest of your life.



Tasteless in Tea.

KRUSCHEN SALTS

Good Health for a Farthing a Day.

Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months—a farthing a day for health and happiness. Get a bottle to-day.

FREE GIFT without watch
Genuine 'BENTIMA' HUNTER
A truly handsome watch in Nickel-Plated or Gilt Case. Double hinged dust and damp proof cases. Finest lever movement, specially bold dial and crystal glass. See the special guarantee with every "Bentima" Watch. Money refunded if not delighted.
7/9
or easy terms
BENTIMA WATCH TRADING CO. LTD.
Bentima House, BIRMINGHAM

CONQUER INDIGESTION

BY QUELLING STOMACH ACIDITY

ANY doctor will tell you that normally the juices of the stomach are slightly acid, but that an *excess* of acidity upsets the whole digestive process, causing fermentation, heartburn, flatulence, palpitation and pain. Therefore, the way to overcome indigestion is to neutralize excess acidity, and this is best accomplished by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia. This instantly neutralises excess acid, prevents fermentation and makes the stomach contents digestible. It also soothes and heals the inflamed stomach lining, thus repairing damage done. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is the logical stomach remedy which removes the cause of indigestion. Prove this yourself by getting a 1/3 package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder or tablets from your chemist.

'BISURATED' MAGNESIA

invaluable for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, GASTRITIS, FLATULENCE, WIND, HEARTBURN or ACIDITY.

Clean Up BRITISH Boxing

The British Boxing Board of Control must tackle the evils of the ring — and stand no nonsense

SCRAP the British Boxing Board of Control, and from its ashes raise an honorary body which has real power.

How can it be done? We shall see.

At the moment, British boxing is drifting into chaos. All over the kingdom there are overt and covert defiances of a Board which means well.

There you touch the weakness. Too poignantly do we know those people who "mean well." Spelt in another way, it is just "muddle."

The Board of Control is composed chiefly of promoters and boxers' managers. When they meet it is a battle of extremely clever wits to win personal advantages.

It is to be seen as plainly as this print that they can never agree except upon the basis: "If I give you one, you must give me one, too."

And you cannot blame them, because they are driven by personal interest. It is like asking the parties in a commercial or a labour dispute to deliver judgment on themselves. There are many responsible and worthy promoters, but—

Somebody has to sit aloft and give clean and simple rulings. Boxing may be the greatest and most virile of all British sports, but it is for that reason the one which attracts the cunning people.

The prizes are great, and the spotlight is more vivid and intoxicating than any which shines on a kinema star.

To attain the heights to-day a truly great boxer must for seven years at least live a life of restraint such as no monk dare face. The monk is sheltered from the allurements of the world. The great boxer must be a monk and mingle in the glittering procession. Think of Tunney.

Lord Lonsdale knows all this better than most men. His own great hereditary responsibilities have taught him in the first place, and his inclination has led him among the manly and the mean figures of sport.

That is why we appeal to him to call together his fellow-stewards of the Board of Control and cleave a clean new line for boxing.

Needle fight

This is the sort of thing which happens regularly in places which the arm of the Board of Control is not long enough to reach:

A very ordinary bill of boxing fare is presented; it is not strong enough to attract a crowd. Then, in a mysterious way, talk hovers over a minor bout on the bill.

It is understood there is to be a "needle fight" between two stout lads who love the same lass, or have had "words" in the works.

Neither can box; neither is fit to take a hiding and smile.

In the ring designed by British tradition to enclose all that is manly and sportsmanlike they fight out their bitter fued—a pitiable exhibition in which one, perhaps, is seriously hurt.

The Boxing Board of Control knows nothing about that programme.

Yet, on the present face of things, it has the sanction of the Board, and the Board must take the blame.

A powerful governing body would not have permitted a bout between sixteen-and-a-half-years-old Pat Daly and a full-blown champion.

No boy under eighteen, however plucky and clever, should be pitted against a man of set physique and ripe experience.

Britain can still claim to be the cleanest of all boxing countries; but we are drifting—drifting.

Board defied

Many people think of boxing only in the light of great international contests.

Boxing is going on all the time without relation to world championships. And the Board is not living up to its name as the controlling body.

Promoters are defying the rulings of the Board; there are managers holding up boxers because they stick to their prices; and there are proprietors of boxing-halls who declare they will engage boxers who are threatened with the ban of the Board.

The Board refused to issue a licence to a leading foreign promoter. The foreigner, a man of good repute, has defied it, and has laid out money to match a number of famous fighters.

This defiance may knock the keystone out of that very fragile arch on which is written the legend, "British Boxing Board of Control."

It can decide to bar licensed boxers for appearing under the management of an unlicensed promoter; but in the future can the National Sporting Club, the Holborn Stadium, the Ring, and the leading provincial promoters stage attractive fare without these men?

If the official opening programme of the season of the National Sporting Club is any criterion, boxing is in a very bad way in this country.

Such contests staged in a twopenny "gaff" would have been booed by the patrons.

The old National Sporting Club Committee was respected as an authority.

Its power has now become vested in the Board, and for the future good of the sport and the dignity of the National Sporting Club, it is essential that the present officials of the club should join our appeal to the stewards to increase their numbers and take over the reins.

The National Sporting Club is already in poor street, and members are grumbling. But, like true men, they are not forsaking the fold.

Take the plunge

To such we say: Take the plunge and lead the way to a more independent and a more powerful Board of Control, withdrawing from a body which has been proved unfit to govern; a body composed largely of men far more concerned with self-interests than with the interests of boxing; a body full of petty ideas and petty jealousies.

It can be done, and here is the idea in bold strokes:

The Board of Control must consist of men who have no financial interest in the sport.

It must have stewards in every district where boxing is popular.

The Board must have a tacit understanding with the Home Office, and through them with the Head Constables of counties, cities and towns, that no bout will be permitted unless it has the sanction of the Board of Control.

Long ago the idea of legalising boxing was abandoned. Why? There is no need, any more than there is to legalise football or cricket.

When it comes to a big matter, the Government can, and does, tell the Football Association that it must control the number of tickets for the Cup Final at Wembley.

It can be done—it is being done in certain of our Dominions.

It will never be done properly in Great Britain until a strong body of influential sportsmen takes hold of the reins of government.

That is why JOHN BULL appeals to Lord Lonsdale. He has seen what has been misdone, and he can now shoulder the greatest responsibility of his wonderful life.

We Pay for SMILES!

Miss Ethel Gleave, who lives at 75, Juddfield Street, Haydock, has ten brothers and sisters—all married. She's to be married herself soon, and our £250 will make the event all the happier.

For Ethel has won a half-share in *John Bull's* Crossword competition No. 31; and "It's a wonderful wedding present," she says.

• • •

The other winner, Miss Agnes Barr, sells lipsticks and backache pills, shaving-soap and camera films in an Edinburgh chemist's shop.

She's a bright, rosy-cheeked young woman of twenty, and she is "tremendously bucked" at this unexpected windfall.

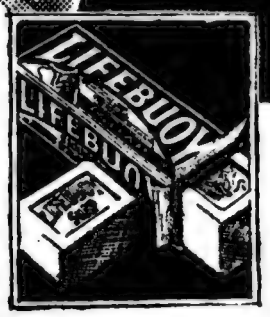
"It seemed to be a different school"

. . said a School Doctor

He had spoken with the teachers; but he believed more the evidence of his eyes. It seemed to be a different school he examined now. Boys, girls, and infants, all had come under the spell. They were cleaner and they were **changed.** "Brighter, more alert, looking as though they had just come back from a holiday and were ready for anything." It was the Lifebuoy Habit again, he was told. Now, that School Doctor seems to talk about nothing else.

Teach your children the Lifebuoy Habit. Teach them to have a Lifebuoy wash always before sitting down to meals and whenever they come in from play or school. Within a month the habit will be firmly fixed.

And never forget, either, that the Lifebuoy Habit will guard them against chance infection.



LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
PORT SUNLIGHT

The LIFEBUOY HABIT

. . for health and character

L 449-12

ALADDIN LAMPS TURN NIGHT INTO DAY

Have constant daylight in YOUR home!

MILLIONS enjoy constant daylight in the home for there is not a more popular means of lighting than that provided by Aladdin Lamps.

Eighty candle-power of instant glorious white light from paraffin without pressure or odour and with *absolute safety* and silence at a cost of less than one farthing an hour is what the Aladdin offers. See one alight at your ironmongers.

Aladdin

INCANDESCENT PARAFFIN LAMPS

Send to us for illustrated catalogue or ask your ironmonger to show you a full range of Aladdin floor, table, hanging and bracket models.

ALADDIN INDUSTRIES Ltd., 424 Aladdin House, 118 Southwark St., S.E1 West-End Showrooms, 48 Mortimer St. (near Oxford Circus), W.1. Paris: 149 Boulevards Nev.

All 'sixpenny' cigarettes are good— but the 'Plus Two' man gets 2 more!

'Plus Two'

12 for 6D

6 for 3D

As big and as good as any 10 for 6d. cigarettes

Something to sing about!

"BIRD'S Custard

new style in separate pints"

More for your money. *No change in quality!*

HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

Great New Discovery.

MRS. ELDRIDGE.

"It Is Such a Relief After Years of Pain."

"My leg is completely cured, thanks to Elasto; all swelling and pain gone and I am able to walk about and do my work as though I had never had a bad leg. It is such a relief after years of pain. I have had doctors, have attended hospital and have laid up for months at a stretch, all to no purpose, and yet Elasto has quickly and completely cured me without any need for resting; it is wonderful.

"Elasto has been a godsend to me, and you may publish my letter for the benefit of other sufferers, who I do hope will send for your splendid treatment.

"Thank you very much for your kind attention and wonderful cure."

(Sgd.) Mrs. S. ELDRIDGE,
28, Monden Street,
Rochester, Kent.

What is Elasto?

Elasto is the wonderful new treatment that cures through the blood, at the same time improving the general health and increasing vitality.

It is prepared in tiny tablets to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the least costly, and the most effective treatment ever devised.

Varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, muscular weakness, phlebitis, thrombosis, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, rheumatism, neuritis, and all those troubles generally known as bad legs are cured *naturally* and *permanently* by Elasto Treatment, without rest and at small cost.

Elasto does not patch you up—it cures, because it brings into play Nature's own laws of health and healing. *It is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health.*

Elasto also cures piles, sciatica, lumbago, hardened arteries and glands, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Send Coupon for Free Sample.

Elasto Treatment is fully explained in a Special Booklet which we will gladly send privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials, to readers filling in the Free Coupon below. Send this in NOW—while you think of it. If you prefer you can send 5/- for a full month's treatment (in plain wrapper) and commence your cure without delay.

FREE COUPON

The New Era Treatment Co.
(Dept. 15M), Cecil House,
Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Special Booklet together with Free Sample of Elasto and copies of recent testimonials,

OR

I enclose 5/- for full month's treatment.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

J.B. 19/10/29

"MISSING *from* HOME"

Forced Marriage *on a* Lonely Farm

I AM a girl advertised as "lost," but in reality I am merely in hiding because of the unbearable circumstances of my life.

After I left school my parents, who were farmers in Scotland, kept me at home to do the housework. This, as you may judge, was both rough and hard; but I had been used to it all my life, and so I did not grumble.

At this time, a frequent visitor to our home was a widower, a farmer friend of my father's. He was my senior by at least thirty years.

His land adjoined ours, and my parents thought a lot of him.

One night, passing through from the kitchen, I was thunderstruck to hear all three discussing me.

"It would be a good thing to link up the two farms," the farmer said; "and this could be done easily enough if a marriage were arranged between me and the young lass."

In my thoughts I tried to treat this as a joke, though it preyed upon my mind so that I could not sleep.

Next day I was quietly informed that my father especially was set on this marriage, and that it had all been arranged. I was further told to hold myself ready for a speedy wedding.

Knowing my father's disposition, I felt trapped. I said little; but that night, when the household was fast asleep, I stole out of the house. I had nothing but a pound or two and a change of clothes.

I took a train for a distant town, and here I was lucky enough to get a situation as a nursemaid.

I changed my name, and a few weeks later found fresh employment.

I have been in my present situation for three years. Now I have an offer of marriage from a young tradesman, whose affection I warmly reciprocate.

My lover's people are well known and highly respected in the town. They know I come of farming stock, and are becoming curious about my relatives.

This difficulty is always mentioned whenever marriage is discussed, and I have grown panicky.

If I tell the truth to my lover I may lose him altogether. Yet without downright lying I can't see how I can go to the altar in my assumed name.

"HUMANIST" says: Tell your lover everything. Then persuade him to take you to your home for a visit. This will prove your story true, and may well effect a reconciliation with your parents.

No girl can be married against her will nowadays. You should have found this out before you ran away and caused your mother certain unhappiness.

HE SUCCUMBED

—need he pay?

SOME years ago I was left a young widower in rather difficult circumstances. To help me, a neighbour's daughter, a young woman of nineteen, offered to come and act, temporarily, as my housekeeper.

I thankfully accepted this offer, and the girl was with me for four years.

From the very start she behaved in a very brazen fashion. I began to suspect that she was not so very innocent and had other strings to her bow. Before I arrived at this conclusion, however, I had succumbed to her wiles and gone too far to retract.

I had no intention of marrying such a woman, and when at last she became convinced of this she flew into a passion and left me.

I secured a fresh housekeeper, who proved to be a very decent woman. Eventually she consented to marry me.

My second wife and I have lived happily together for several years. Now danger menaces our content.

My neighbour's daughter, still unmarried, has taken to waylaying me on my road home from work and upbraiding me bitterly about the sorry occurrences of the years that have gone.

She declares that I have ruined her life, that but for me she would now have been a decent married woman. She says if I will not adequately compensate her she will ruin all happiness between my wife and I by taking her case to court.

This threat she has fulfilled so far as coming into our house as a visitor and making veiled hints to my wife.

"HUMANIST" says: Your late paramour has no case for court; but if you wish to free your home from her annoyance, you can cut the ground from under her feet by making full confession to your wife and trusting to her love to help you to retrieve your character.

A MANSLAUGHTER

in his cups

ONE October morning, five years ago, a man was discovered lying dead by the roadside outside my native village—he had been knocked down by a motor vehicle.

At the inquest no evidence was forthcoming, and finally the coroner recorded a verdict of manslaughter against a person or persons unknown.

At this time my brother travelled to and from his work in a neighbouring town on his motor-cycle. He had passed the scene of the tragedy that day, but, questioned by his family, he said that he had noticed nothing amiss.

The affair was forgotten. A few months later I joined the Police Force, and my brother, meanwhile, had married.

While on my annual holiday, I visited his home and was handsomely entertained. One night my brother took rather more to drink than was good for him, and began to chivvy me about my work.

Nothing was easier than to hoodwink the police, he said. He himself, he declared, had once killed a man and had completely "got away with it."

Horrified, I realised he was confessing to the manslaughter case of four years ago. After he had been cautioned, he said: "But, of course, you won't tell; blood's thicker than water." Then I got him to bed.

It is my duty to hand over my brother to the law on a charge of manslaughter. But am I justified in keeping silent?

"HUMANIST" says: Do not stir up trouble that now can do no good to anyone in the world. The words of a drunken man are never to be trusted. In this case your brother was trying to pull your leg; it was merely your proximity that recalled the village tragedy of four years ago.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. Each one came from a perplexed man or woman. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

My Football FORECASTS

by JOCK RUTHERFORD

Matches played on October 19

ENGLISH LEAGUE.—Division I.

ARSENAL v. Grimsby.
ASTON VILLA v. Leicester.
BOLTON v. Blackburn.
BURNLEY v. Sheffield United.
DERBY COUNTY v. Liverpool.
Everton v. Middlesbrough.
LEEDS U. v. Birmingham.
MANCHESTER CITY v. West Ham.
PORTSMOUTH v. Manchester United.
SHEFFIELD WED. v. Huddersfield.
Sunderland v. Newcastle.

Division II.

Bradford City v. West Bromwich A.
Bristol City v. Bury.
CARDIFF v. Barnsley.
Charlton v. Oldham.
HULL CITY v. Millwall.
NOTTS COUNTY v. Chelsea.
Preston N.E. v. Blackpool.
READING v. Notts Forest.
STOKE CITY v. Southampton.
SWANSEA v. Bradford.
WOLVERHAMPTON v. Tottenham H.

Division III. (South).

BOURNEMOUTH v. Watford.
CRYSTAL PAL. v. Brighton and Hove.
EXETER v. Merthyr Town.
Fulham v. Brentford.
Gillingham v. SWINDON.
LUTON v. Newport.
NORTHAMPTON v. Plymouth.
Norwich v. Bristol Rovers.
Queen's Park Rangers v. Clapton O.
SOUTHEND v. Torquay.
Walsall v. COVENTRY.

Division III. (North).

ACCRINGTON v. Wigan.
CHESTERFIELD v. Crewe A.
DARLINGTON v. Carlisle.
Doncaster v. Southport.
HALIFAX v. New Brighton.
HARTLEPOOLS v. Nelson.
LINCOLN v. York City.
ROCHDALE v. Barrow.
Rotherham v. PORT VALE.
SOUTH SHIELDS v. Wrexham.
Tranmere R. v. STOCKPORT C.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Division I.

AIRDRIEONIANS v. Hamilton.
AYR UNITED v. Dundee United.
CELTIC v. Queen's Park.
Cowdenbeath v. Kilmarnock.
DUNDEE v. Hibernians.
HEARTS v. Aberdeen.
MOTHERWELL v. Falkirk.
Partick Thistle v. Glasgow Rangers.
ST. JOHNSTONE v. Clyde.
ST. MIRREN v. Morton.

Division II.

ARMADALE v. St. Bernards.
Bo'ness v. Albion Rovers.
DUMBARTON v. Raith Rovers.
EAST FIFE v. Alloa.
EAST STIRLING v. Clydebank.
FORFAR v. King's Park.
LEITH v. Brechin City.
Montrose v. Queen of the South.
STENHOUSEMUIR v. Dunfermline.
THIRD LANARK v. Arbroath.

Capital letters indicate team forecast to win. No distinction is made when a draw is expected.

MY SPECIAL SELECTIONS

SIX HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal; Bournemouth; Reading; Southend; Cardiff; Celtic.
FOUR DRAWS.—Sunderland v. Newcastle, Bristol City v. Bury; Queen's Park Rangers v. Clapton O.; Cowdenbeath v. Kilmarnock.
TWO AWAY WINNERS.—Coventry; Port Vale.

YOU CAN NOW enjoy the comfort and beauty of

The world's most famous floor covering

"A" Quality

CATESBYS CORK LINO 4 yds. by 2 yds. for

6/- only with order and your promise to make five monthly payments of 6/- and one final payment of 4/6. Send your order NOW and make your home cosy.

For Details and Terms of other Sizes, see Pattern Book.

NO DEPOSIT,
NO REFERENCE,
NO SECURITY,
NO RENT BOOK

requested for this size. If you are a householder in England or Wales, goods will be sent at once, carriage paid, on receipt of order and first payment. *Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.* Fill in the coupon for a fine set of patterns, sample pieces, and full particulars about prices.

½d. stamp suffices if envelope is left unsealed.

To CATESBYS, Ltd., London, W.1.

Please send me, post free, your Coloured Book of Cork Lino designs, sample pieces and prices.

Name.....

Address.....

K 19.....

CATESBYS Ltd. (Dept. K.19) Tottenham Court Rd. LONDON, W.1.

SKIN NORMAL IN ONE WEEK *thanks to*—

STANIFORM

BRAND

OINTMENT

Another testimonial for Staniform Ointment from the Medical Profession! Doctor ——— writes: "*In a case of acute eczema on leg, the skin was QUITE NORMAL WITHIN ONE WEEK after starting application of Staniform Ointment.*" Not only eczema, but BOILS, BURNS, SEPTIC WOUNDS, ULCERS—in fact, ALL SKIN TROUBLES yield in no time to this amazing new ointment discovery. IT SOOTHES AS IT HEALS. You should always have Staniform handy. *Get a tube to-day.*

Ointment in tubes, Dusting Powder in tins, from 1/3.

Obtainable from all leading Chemists, Boot's, Taylor's, Britis Chemists, Parke's Drug Stores, Timothy White, etc.

JB

FREE!....POST TO-DAY.....

To STANIFORM LTD. Cherwath Rd., London, E.W. Please send me booklet "Helpful Hints for Every-day Ailments."

Name.....

Address.....

.....J.B.

GRAMOPHONES & RECORDS ON EASY TERMS.

Write for Free Illustrated List (No. K197) of Best Value Gramophones.

OATESBYS LTD., LONDON, W.1.

4 SPECIAL OFFERS

On pages 12, 18, 27 and 33—are worth attention

Everyone can make money at home

with the All Best British

G.T.L. Tool Chest

And Home Repairing Outfit

Practically every family needs more money these days. The cost of living leaves little margin for the extra comforts which make life more pleasant.

Many ways are constantly boomed as "Money-making," but none offer the pleasure, enjoyment and certainty that is the happy experience of G.T.L. enthusiasts. In every walk of life thousands of people—like yourself desirous to add to their income at home in spare time, have adopted the pleasant and profitable hobby of making articles for their own use and for sale.

The G.T.L. Tool Chest has put them on the road to a certain extra income and given them a new absorbing interest. With it all kinds of articles of Furniture and Fixtures can be made. Just as easily, all Home Repairs can be done and outside expense saved. Instead of spending, you will be saving—enjoying a new hobby—and giving added comfort to your family.

No Experience Necessary

A valuable Free Book of Instruction, containing over 200 working illustrations is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. If you have never handled a tool, you can be sure of immediate success, because this book tells you what to make and shows you step-by-step how to make it.

G.T.L. Tool Chest contains 50 fine Sheffield Tools

Fifty high quality articles — the finest Sheffield Tools, neatly fitted in steel clips, come to you direct from the manufacturers after careful testing. Everything for every purpose is here, and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality and completeness.

Yours at once for a few shillings

A first payment of a few shillings and the Chest is sent at once to your Home. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums which you can choose, meanwhile the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

To readers of "John Bull."

Free A beautiful 24-page illustrated Brochure describing the G.T.L. Tool Chest and how you can make money will be sent if you post the coupon →

Post coupon now!

COUPON. (½d. stamp is sufficient on an unsealed envelope)

TO: GUARANTEED TOOLS LIMITED
114-116, MARYLEBONE LANE, LONDON, W.1

Please send me by return, *free of all cost and obligation*, your beautiful, Illustrated Descriptive Book of the All-Best-British G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home-Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can own the chest *at once* for a small first payment.

Name.....

Address.....

JB 1/X9 .....

Please write clearly

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES"

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

DAILY LETTER BUSINESS a SPECIALITY

* * *

NO LIMIT AT S.P.

* * *

NO LIMIT for singles at RACECOURSE TOTE PRICES: Commissions accepted to Win and Place or Places only.

* * *

CAMBS.

MAN'R. NOV. HCP.

Full Market Prices

* * *

FOOTBALL

Six Leagues. Nothing Barred.

Most Liberal Odds Combined with Security

Send for Lists

WRITE TO-DAY, DON'T DELAY

Dept. 5,

DRURY ST., GLASGOW.

Safety First!

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"...Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1928

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount, and if forwarded in accordance with our Rules,

"YOU ARE ON"

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE

(Dept. J.B.),

227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

DAILY SETTLEMENTS—WINNINGS BY RETURN.

ALL POSTAGE PAID.

CES. & CAMBS.

FOOTBALL

TEN LISTS.

6 Leagues, 5 Leagues, 4 Leagues, etc.

NOTHING BARRED

IN ANY LEAGUE OR ON ANY LIST.

Send for the CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPON for fairest odds combined with ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Our Letter Parliament

My Two-Minute SERMON

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited, as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament." Letters must reach us by first post on Tuesday, October 22.

If I Led the Opposition

(Parliament meets on October 29.)

ON Armistice Day, immediately following the two-minute silence, my sermon would be delivered. My text would be "Fellowship and my subject "Peace."

Beside me I would have a few of war's wrecks—legless, armless, speechless, workless and the sightless, with a few of those poor devils with their minds deranged as a result of that terrible upheaval.

Also, I would have near me a dozen or so of the worst cases of facial disfigurement—men made ugly by the ugliness of war.

With these as object-lessons, my sermon would not need to be lengthy.—*Horace O. King, Ipswich.*

Blooded Water

"I cannot drink this—it is the blood of men," said David on his sick bed when brought water that had been obtained at the risk of his men's lives.

There's the subject for my sermon.

Our greatest comforts in life are obtained at the cost of life and limb. The coal which gives us such grateful warmth costs a man's life a day.

Men "go down to the sea in ships" so that we can enjoy the fruits of the earth.

Even the great bargains our shops display are often obtained by the sweat of the brow of some poor devil who works for a pittance.—*No Parson, Hull.*

Sweetest Music

Winter is on its way. Between now and Christmas you can do so much for those poorer than yourselves.

That old man, that old woman, that old couple, half-starving on their pensions. A can of soup, a bite of dinner, a scuttle of coal, a bit of baccy—so little to you, so much to them!

Give that hungry-looking man a job to earn a shilling, and a cup of warm tea before he begins.

If half of your million readers would do each a few kind acts, unostentatiously, what a harvest of blessings would be reaped!

The sweetest music I have ever heard was a poor person's "God bless you!"—*Observant, S. Shields.*

No "Rev."

My sermon would be preached to the clergy:

Get rid of your affectation of princely state, your hierarchical dignity and your superior tone to the laity. Remember you are followers of the Carpenter and the fishermen.

Do you think they would know you in your gorgeous vestments did they visit your cathedrals?

They wore no distinctive garb; their lives were spent amongst and for the common people, who heard them gladly. Why is it different to-day?

Why this strife of sects, this acrimony between followers of One Who was "meek, loving, lowly, mild"? He assumed no title, not even "Rev."—*L. D., Havant.*

It's Grit as Does It!

Many years ago Herrick wrote:

"If little labour, little are our gains,
Man's fortunes are according to his pains."

I think that's very true. Luck may play a part, but you can't keep on being lucky; something else must pull its weight if we mean to succeed.

Pessimists tell us the capitalists keep us down; that it's impossible for us to get out of the rut.

That's talk for the spineless, the unthinking. Deny it who can; perseverance and grit get there every time!—*C. Manning, London, S.W.*

Tongue-Waggers

Oh, thou of the tribe of scandalmongers, ponder the Gethsemanes which have resulted from the malign whisperings of thine uncontrolled tongue!

Think of the palpitating hearts, the wounded souls, caused by thine unholy mutterings about the frailties of thy neighbours, of their vices—"vices" which may partake of the character of virtues compared with thine own secret sinnings.

God will judge thy victims—and God is merciful. God will also judge thee—and He will ask thee why thou satest in judgment upon those whom thy vile tongue had so cruelly slandered.—*William Queen, Lanark.*

Tie His Leg

"Trust in God—yet tie the camel's leg" is an Arab proverb which we would do well to remember.

Have faith in abundance; but do not expect to be saved if you stand in front of an express. Seek His help, but strive to help yourselves; jobs are not advertised in the list of "starting prices."

Avoid hypocrisy. Do not stop fights by killing the bully. Social ideals can only be realised through a complete change in ourselves.

Think—act—and so preach an irresistible sermon to all nations.—*Douglas Wilkins, Newport, Mon.*

Tabloids

My tabloid sermon is on the tabloid habits of life into which we are so liable to fall. By merely nibbling at the intellectual things of this life we miss the full flavour we might otherwise enjoy.

Eat heartily of one thing which appeals to you, and the intellectual and spiritual strength thus obtained will soon enable you to partake to the full of other delicacies, to your everlasting good.

If, in passing, you bid others to the feast who would otherwise remain in the "highways and byways," then you may well deserve that fine tabloid epitaph, "He lived."—*T. E. W., Northampton.*

Dry Those Tears

An old sheet of paper caught my attention on which was the following words, "God counts a woman's tears." Just a few words, but with a wealth of meaning.

Don't ever make a woman cry. She may cry when you lose your job, or when baby is ill, or pawnshop-tickets are accumulating; perhaps because of those few harsh words spoken this morning.

But try and prevent those tears. For if God counts a woman's tears, and you caused them, it's a pretty heavy bill against you some day.—*T. J., Manchester.*

Quit Yourselves

After we have re-fashioned our swords and spears into ploughshares and pruning-hooks, there will still be heights to be scaled, battles to be fought and won by the adventurous and brave; the Passchendaele of poverty; the Delville Wood of disease; the Gallipoli of greed; the Messines Ridge of materialism.

Let us gird on our armour, and fearlessly meet the enemies within the gates.

And may we quit ourselves like men.—*W. J., Dumbartonshire.*

If They Forget

If you want to get the best out of life, try to put something into it. If you do the best for your fellow-beings they will do their best for you.

If they forget you, you will always have the satisfaction of knowing you yourself did what was right, and a contented mind brings eternal peace.—*A. Andrews, Manchester.*

* * *

Sermons in Seconds

Play clean, live clean, keep clean. Avoid doubtful company, but don't be a muff.—*F. W. Couldridge, Beds.*

The receiver is worse than the thief, and the listener, by lending an ear to scandal, encourages the speaker in his or her evil speaking.—*Hugh T. Ledsome, Cheshire.*

Post-mortem kindnesses are cruel. A little more tenderness in life is sweeter and more helpful.—*Nurse G. Richards, Salop.*

Cultivate thought. It transforms life, gives new angles of vision, encourages progress.—*Ouse.*

"Work or maintenance" will not do. Work for maintenance should be our watchword.—*G. H. Brunt, Norfolk.*

Look for the beautiful things and the cheerful things of life, and stop raking round its stink spots.—*William G. Whyte, Linlithgow.*

If I could, I would make every man and woman in the kingdom read "All Quiet on the Western Front." This would have more effect than all the parsons' sermons that have ever been preached.—*G. Aldy, London.*

Race with "Silver Ring"

THE MACNAB

for the Cambridgeshire

Lord Dewar owns The MacNab

BRICKS are the chief rewards of the racing tipster. I have received quite a number in my time, when things have gone wrong. Consequently, it is pleasing to receive bouquets.

Many readers have acknowledged "Ally Pally's" best, Caraquette, the 7 to 1 winner of the London Sprint; but, like Oliver Twist, they ask for more.

I shall do my best, but it should be pointed out that the few selections which appear in JOHN BULL are given several days in advance of the races owing to the journal's large circulation.

Wherever possible, readers should take advantage of the code selections. Following the recent goodly list, Ken Hill obliged at Nottingham at 6 to 1.

There will not be another opportunity of referring to the Cambridgeshire; so here goes for the second leg of the big Autumn double.

I do not like altering a selection, but I have read such good accounts of The MacNab that I must substitute Lord Dewar's three-year-old for Ghost Train.

The colt is a full brother to the speedy, if disappointing, Sunny Trace, and the information received is that he has not looked back since beating a huge field at Ascot. Since then he has defeated a moderate field at Sandown Park, but won in smashing style by six lengths from Gigolo and Talpa.

Freddie Fox—all out for the jockeys' championship—will probably be up once more.

My week-enders are Periscope, Double Life and Blue Line at Lingfield.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 17, to Wednesday, October 23:

R	H	5	I	M	U	4	T	2	V	C	F	Y	D	W
3	S	N	X	L	J	Q	Z	A	K	B	E	O	P	G

In place of the Code letters printed in the *Sporting Life* read the one above or below, as the case may be.

ZSFL2B52C would read THE MACNAB.

"SILVER RING."

HERE is the greatest Gramophone Offer ever made. We give you the choice of two magnificent instruments — a high-class Portable model, or a magnificent Table Grand Model, each with **10 DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS** (20 Selections)

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

The GRAVES PORTABLE MODEL covered with waterproof leather cloth. Nickel-plated corners, smooth running Motor, 10in Turntable, Speed Regulator, Magnificent Sound Box, Receptacle in lid for Records. Price complete (with 10 DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS) **£3.10.0**

The GRAVES TABLE MODEL is of handsomely figured and polished Oak. Fitted with powerful Motor with reliable Worm Gear Drive. All components of the highest excellence. Newest improved type of reproducer. Price (with 10 DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS) **£3.10.0**

TERMS Our Bargain Prices are for Deferred Payments. Send 5/- now, stating clearly whether you desire the Graves Portable Model, or the Graves Table Model, and complete purchase in 13 monthly payments of 5/- Full Approval. Money refunded if disappointed.

WRITE FOR OUR NEW CATALOGUE Post Free

Complete range of the newest models of Horn, Hornless, Portable and Cabinet Machines, all offered at Bargain Prices and on Easy Payment Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

100 TO 1

Experience has proved that the odds are 100-1 Neave's Food will make your baby sturdy and strong and free from the many ailments some children have.

In other words 99 Babies out of every 100 grow bonny on Neave's Food.

Neave's Food

On Sale everywhere
Cartons, 6d. Tins, 1/6, 3/9.

BUNIONS

GONE IN 15 DAYS

I and hundreds with my new Pedodyne Solvent treatment. Pain stops almost instantly. Actual reduction of the enlarged growth starts so that that your next pair of shoes may be a size smaller—often two sizes smaller. And you can prove it by actual test.

TRY IT AT MY RISK

Just send your name and address so that we can arrange for you to try Pedodyne on your own bunion and prove the quick, sure amazing results. Address

RAY LABORATORIES. Dept. 7-B
201 Shepherd St. East. Windsor, Ont.

THE "KING'S ENGLISH"

FOR EVERY HOME.

Examine it FREE (NEW EDITION) SEND NOW.

The Best

ABSOLUTELY UP-TO-DATE.

No obligation to order the book.

Contents:

HISTORY OF LITERATURE.
HUMANISED GEOGRAPHY (With World Maps).
FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN (Living and Dead)
WORLD HISTORY.
WIRELESS TELEPHONY.
AVIATION.
MOTORING.
NAMES AND PLACE NAMES.
BIBLE NAMES AND PLACES.
SCOTTISH GLOSSARY.
FOREIGN PHRASES.
COMMERCIAL TERMS.
SYNONYMS & ANTONYMS.
PICTURE TEACHING.
CORRECT SPEECH AND HOW TO WRITE ENGLISH

AND

DEFINITIONS OF 100,000 WORDS

The One Indispensable Book for Busy People.

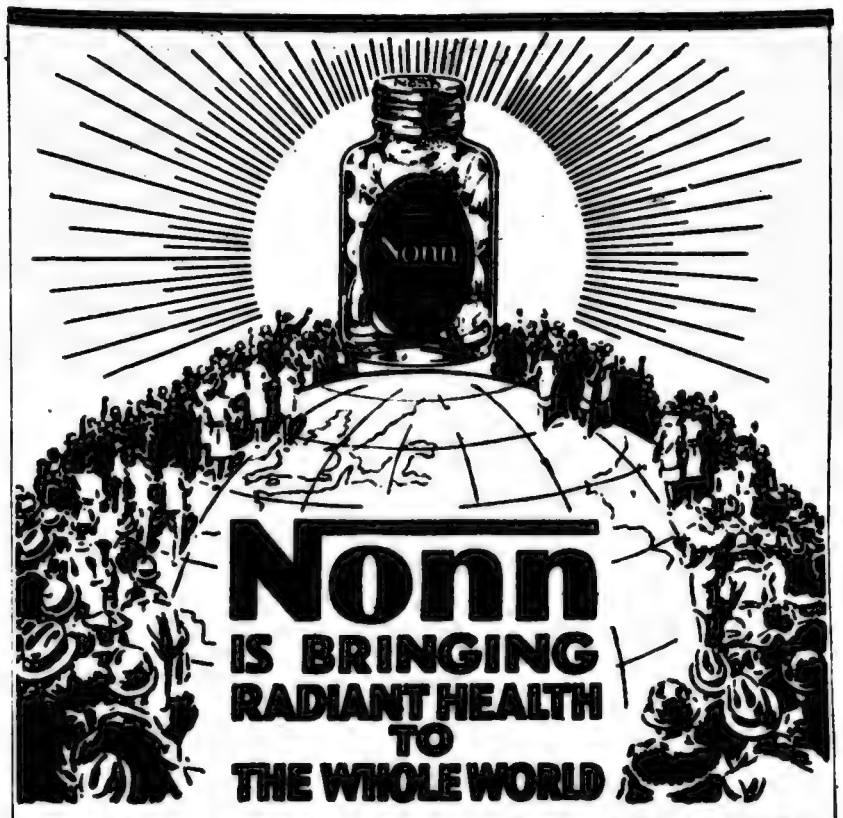
Useful to Every Member of the Home

Messrs. BRITISH BOOKS, Ltd., 94, Strand, London, W.C.2.
Please send to me "THE KING'S ENGLISH DICTIONARY" (New Edition) on approval, for five days' FREE Examination. I will return it on the sixth day; or, if I decide to purchase, I will remit a First Payment of 2s. 6d. and ten further monthly payments of 3s. to complete the price of 3½. 6d. (or Cash Price, 31s.).

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

DATE J.B.33g



Nonn IS BRINGING RADIANT HEALTH TO THE WHOLE WORLD

READ WHAT A GRATEFUL PUBLIC SAYS:

LETTERS from India, Africa, Canada, Australia—from the furthest outposts of the Empire—from every corner of the world. *The whole Empire is grateful to the Mother Country for Nonn!*

Read what Nonn has done for these men and women—then you will know what it can do for you!

FROM AUSTRALIA

"I am writing to say that your preparation Nonn has done wonders for me. Before taking it I suffered intensely from insomnia and had no energy either for work or play. *Nonn has completely removed both these troubles*, and I find it keeps me wonderfully vigorous and fit. I am careful never to be without it."

J. S. E., Sydney.

FROM CANADA

"My most grateful thanks for Nonn! It is everything you claim for it and more. I congratulate you on producing a remedy for nervous ills without drugs or narcotics."

S. T. (Mrs.), Montreal.

FROM INDIA

"I believe Nonn to be a sheer necessity to everyone, especially to those who live, as I do, in a hot climate. Looking back, I wonder how I existed without this wonderful preparation. Instead of depression and lassitude I now have *abundant vitality and vigour*. Nonn has indeed made a new man of me!"

C. W. R., Bombay.

FROM WEST AFRICA

"Before I was recommended to try Nonn by a friend who recently came out here from England, my life was made a misery to me by headaches and acute nervous indigestion. I can truthfully say that to-day I never felt better and that *Nonn alone has done this for me.*"

S. W., Ashanti.

FROM MANCHESTER

"I was recommended to try Nonn for indigestion and acute mental depression for which I have tried many remedies without any lasting results. I began to feel REALLY BETTER in every way after taking Nonn *for one day only* and this improvement steadily increased without any reaction or return of symptoms. To-day, thanks to Nonn, I enjoy splendid health."

J. C. (Mrs.), Manchester.

WHAT ARE YOUR SYMPTOMS?

INSOMNIA! BLOOD PRESSURE! ANÆMIA! INDIGESTION! UNHEALTHY STOUTNESS! HEART WEAKNESS! DEPRESSION! HEAD-ACHES! CONSTIPATION! LACK OF ENERGY!

Whatever your symptoms are, if they arise out of a starved nervous system, Nonn will *replace them with the radiant health of Nature!*

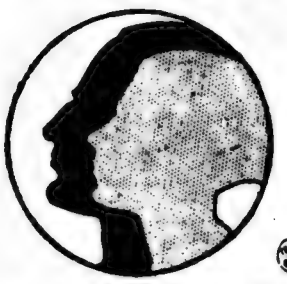
Nonn is obtainable in tablet form

1/3 & 3/-

RED CARTONS FOR MEN. BLUE CARTONS FOR WOMEN.

The three-shilling size contains three times the quantity of the 1/3.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS.



Nonn FOR NERVES

RESTORES SELF-CONFIDENCE

* *Send for the FREE Booklet—"New Light on your Mysterious Nerves."*

Proprietors of NONN, LTD. J.B.12, Laboratories, Coldharbour Lane, S.E.5

This is the Time to enter for JOHN BULL'S £500 X-WORD

TAKE Time by the forelock and enter now for "John Bull's" fascinating Crossword—£500 Cash is waiting to be won by someone—it may very easily be you! "John Bull's" square and fair crossword offers this huge sum for simple crossword skill. Why not sit down this very moment and "warm" yourself to the simple task of filling in the squares below? The big £500 in front of you should alone "fire" your enthusiasm — in addition to the big "first" there is £50 offered for runners-up.

Closing Date Thursday (noon) October 24th.

Clues Across.

2. Form.
5. Clanged.
7. Brownish-purple.
8. Every.
10. Yelled.
11. White substance.
12. Purifies.
16. Warder.
20. Inlets of the sea.
22. Ends in ashes.
24. To habituate.
26. Knot in wood.
28. Care.
30. Civil commotion.
31. Friend of man.
32. Warehoused.
33. The ermine.

Clues Down.

1. Bounded.
2. Left by a wound.
3. Feminine pronoun.
4. Hawker.
5. Slang for money.
6. Born.
9. Chatter.
13. Not built in a day.
14. Cunning.
15. An author.
17. Propels a boat.
18. A title of respect.
19. Rim of a wheel.
21. Refuse.
22. A whiff.
23. Found in beds.
25. Plunder.
27. Highway.
29. River fish.

Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Nuttall's Dictionary (latest edition) were used in compiling this puzzle.

Solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 33.

■	R	E	S	O	R	T	■	W	A	N	D	
S	■	G	O	B	L	I	N	■	Y	E	A	
O	U	G	H	T	■	P	U	M	A	■	B	
R	N	■	O	U	T	■	S	A	H	I	B	
T	I	P	■	N	I	P	■	K	■	C	E	
E	T	E	■	D	■	R	E	E	L	E	D	
R	E	L	Y	■	D	O	G	■	E	■	■	
S	■	L	■	G	■	C	O	B	A	L	T	
■	W	■	N	U	D	E	■	S	T	E	O	
O	A	R	■	I	D	E	A	■	H	A	G	
F	L	A	I	L	■	D	A	R	E	■	S	
F	L	Y	■	E	■	S	H	A	R	P	■	

33 JB.

Result will be published next week.

The Solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 33 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

An extra £50 for runners up

"JOHN BULL" will pay £300 for a correct solution on one Form of JOHN BULL Crossword No. 33 appearing below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £30 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity — no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon), October 21th. Solution of puzzle will be published in JOHN BULL on sale THURSDAY, OCT. 31st. Winner will be given in JOHN BULL on sale THURSDAY, NOV. 7th. Result of JOHN BULL X-word No. 32 appears on page 10.

CUT HERE

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 35

Entry Form "A"

35 JB.

Do not separate these forms.

Entry Form "B."

35 JB.

CUT HERE CUT HERE

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No.....

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Closing Date Thursday (noon) October 24th.

CUT HERE

N.B.—Cut the above Form out complete.

Read these Rules and Conditions Carefully.

1. Fill in puzzle in next column IN ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, sign your name and write your address in BLOCK CAPITALS. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp and post to: "John Bull," Crosswords (No. 35), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.), so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, October 24th.

Entry MUST be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed —/& Co./, and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any Coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery and no correspondence will be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the £500 prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which incorrectly answer the clues given.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the Entry Forms.

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, November 7th. Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains as few errors as the competitor announced as the £500 prize-winner may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post, Tuesday, November 12th, after which date the prize money will be dispatched and no claim will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct, the result will be amended accordingly, and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered Letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance of £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Requests for scrutiny must be addressed to:—The Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Envelopes should be marked. "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Forms and number of Postal Order. No claims for scrutiny can be entertained in connection with the additional award of £50 cash, the winners of which will be finally decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to JOHN BULL.

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition, and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry.

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of these conditions involves disqualification.

A LIFE-SAVER *in danger*

Who'll Come to the Rescue?

IF a text were needed to illustrate Mr. Javins' story, it might well be: "He saved others; himself he cannot save."

He holds the Royal Humane Society's certificate for saving many lives when he was working as a Thames lighterman.

But these life-saving plunges into the river in all weathers have left Mr. Javins at the age of forty-nine a physical wreck.

"You don't think of yourself . . ."

A spell of seven weeks in hospital followed the saving of one man. "You don't think of yourself at the time," says Mr. Javins.

His worst trouble came last June, when he was for seventeen weeks in the Metropolitan Hospital, and underwent three internal operations.

Since his last operation he has to wear a colotomy belt, and his life is one long martyrdom. "I am never out of pain," he confessed, "and if I get two hours sleep I think I have done well."

Our readers, with the best will in the world, cannot do anything to ease Mr. Javins' bodily pains, but they can do much to ease his conditions.

He has only his sick pay of 9s. 6d. per week and 10s. allowed by the guardians. His wife works in a laundry and earns 10s. a week. She is suffering from a septic throat, and will not be able to resume work for some time.

The result is that their rent and insurance payments are in arrears. Another trouble is underclothing.

But his bitterest cry is: "My missus wants nourishment."

Mr. Javins is a fine type of man, bearing his trouble with a brave smile. He has saved others; will our readers spare him from being drowned in financial worry by sending a little to the "Greatest of These—" Fund?

"The Greatest of These —"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE HON. SECRETARY, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

"Mickey" (Portamouth), £1; Deep Sea, £1; L. Godel, 1s.; W. H. Wynne, 2s.; E. J. Hobday, 2s.; A. Downs, 1s.; J. Arthur Woods, 2s.; Mrs. F. E. McCrorie, 1s.; A Widow (Bude), 3s.; E. B. (Bolton), 6d.; I. M. (Aberdeen), 2s. 6d.; Iris (Lyme Regis), 1s.; In Sympathy (Thornhill), 1s.; Anon., 2s.; Neuf (Oxford), 6d.; G. Coombs, 1s.; "No. 33," 6s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; "No. 13," 2s. 6d.; "Phyl," 2s. 6d.; A. Blackborow, 2s.; "Careless," 1s.; Mrs. Rowe (Walsden), £1; "?," 1s. 2½d.; W. A. (Swanley), 3s.; "Digger," £1; C. J. W. (Frome), 10s.; "Unit," 5s; Anon (Bulford), 2s. 6d.; "Grateful Heart" (Dundee), 5s.; "Babs," 10s.; A. R., 1s.; "Thankful" (Knowle), 2s.; "Uneasy," 10s.; W. Ward (Bramley), 1s.; W. H. Park (Dollis Hill), 10s.; Sale of Irish Stamps, 1s. 6d.; Anon (Radcliffe), 6d.; Anon (Kirkcaldy), 5s.; Mrs. F. E. McCrorie (Coventry), 1s.; Rollo (Lewisham), 5s.; D. T. M. K. (Wareham), 10s.; J. B. Dovey (Westerleigh), 5s.; Anon (Reading), 2s. 6d.; "Indus Proc," 5s.; Mrs. Seymour (Islington), 1s.; Mrs. M. Burkitt (Otley), 1s.; Anon (Leytonstone), £1; "Willing" (Bristol), £1; "Grateful Heart" (Dundee), 2s.; "Mummie," 1s.; "Hopefuls" (Nuneaton), 2s.; Anon (Barry), 1s.; "Pimple" (Norwich), 2s.; "Feathers" (Chorley), 2s. 6d.; "A Poor But Happy Mother," 2s. 6d.; "A Farm Labourer" (Dorchester), 5s.; A. B. (Devizes), 2s. 6d.; M. S. (Richmond), 1s.; P. G. (Manchester), 1s.; E. A. C. (Barnstaple), 5s.; "Billie," 4½d.; Mrs. A. E. Ellis (Burley-in-Wharfdale), 2s. 6d.; A Sympathiser (Sale), 2s. 6d.; D. Emanuel (Llanelly), 6d.; "Thorpe," 2s. 6d.; G. T. Moffat (Angus), 1s.; G. H. P. (Kirkheaton), 1s. 4d.; D. C. M. (Ninth), 9d; Billie, 4½d.; Anon (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; In Memory of Emily (Finsbury Park), 10s. 6d.; J. N. S. B., 1s.; ?, 2s. 3d.; Anon (Southwold), £1; Anon, 1s.; E. M. (West Hendon), 10s.; A. E. S. (Stroud), 2s. 6d.; Well Wisher M. A. Price, 1s.; Rotter, 2s. 6d.; Well Wisher (Bexley), 2s.; Mrs. Bushnell (Bristol), 6s.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from: Mrs. S. (West Ealing), A Sympathiser (Somerset), A Mother of 14, M. E. C. (West Derby), Mrs. Riggs (Temple Ewell), Oasis, Sympathy (Portslade), Mrs. Foldum (Walton-le-Dale), Mrs. W. Brett (Wallingford).

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The Editor Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

U. L. (London, W.C.).—"I am taking several suits of armour back to America with me." So you live in Chicago, do you?

A. S. (Acton).—"The old oil-lamp is now quite dead." Completely snuffed out, in fact.

R. H. (Reading).—"My wife suggests that I should do the washing-up. What shall I do?" The washing-up.

C. K. (S.W.1).—"Advice is the only thing that can be had for nothing." And it is often worth it.

N. K. (Ealing).—"My wife never listens to a word I say." You evidently don't talk in your sleep.

E. H. (Barnet).—"I tossed up to decide which paper to send this poem to." We decided to return it without tossing up.

MRS. W. B. (Blackpool).—"I started at the bottom of the ladder." And darned your way to the top of the stocking.

W. B. (Croydon).—"The best thing about a car is that it keeps you in the open air." We prefer one that gets you home.

K. D. (Hendon).—"I see that another wedding has been celebrated in an aeroplane." Evidently the things are still far from safe.

M. K. (Clapham).—"I suggest that a statue should be erected to the man who invented rubber tyres." Wouldn't a bust be more appropriate?

W. G. (Streatham).—"My motor-cycle vibrates so much that sometimes I wonder if I shall be able to stick on to it." No wonder you get a bit rattled.

S. L. (Romford).—"Because I wanted to go to a fancy-dress ball my wife went for me dreadfully." Instead of dressing-up you got a dressing-down.

T. J. (Greenwich).—"A petrol shortage is predicted for the year 2000." By that time the cars will be so thick that they won't move anyhow, so it doesn't matter.

A. J. P. (Balham).—"Some pedestrians walk about as though they had bought the road." And some motorists drive about as though they had bought the car.

J. L. (Hereford).—"Beauty soon wears off." Sometimes it washes off.

F. D. (Ely).—"Women are losing their weakness." And it was often their one strong point.

S. K. (Crewe).—"My wife used to be my typist." Now she does the dictating.

L. V. (Cromer).—"Do you know what I got on my wireless set?" We didn't even know you had had to pawn it.

R. H. F. (Nottingham).—"I don't know how he can look me in the face." Perhaps his nerves are strong.

H. B. (Bury).—"He is now telling everybody that I am an idiot." Was it supposed to be a secret?

MRS. K. (Bideford).—"My husband has a den of his own." Some husbands growl all over the house.

C. R. (Chester).—"I am always wrapped up in my thoughts." Just the way to catch a nasty cold.

O. H. (Leigh).—"I don't like playing cards with a bad loser." And we don't like playing with a good winner.

D. N. (Epsom).—"Physicians say that the insane are happier than the sane." The insane don't have to worry about doctors' bills.

C. D. (Wanstead).—"All the people who have done great things in this life have been alone." Especially on a golf-course or when fishing.

S. T. (London).—"My donkey ran away and was afterwards found straying near the House of Commons." But it may just have been a coincidence.

A. M. (Derby).—"At the dinner an M.P. boasted that he had once been a working man." Yes, we notice the past tense.

G. S. (Swindon).—"It takes a plucky man to run away from his wife in these days." None but the brave desert the fair.

S. M. (Peterboro').—"What do you consider to be the most popular invention among City men?" Detained at the office.

F. J. (Battersea).—"I have been working for the same boss for twenty-five years." So this is your silver wedding year.

B. S. (Hendon).—"What happens to all the worn-out gramophone records?" We have a shrewd suspicion that our neighbour plays them.

J. A. (Dunmow).—"I have been reading a new novel that is elevating and amusing, and really extraordinary." That, of course, is why it is really extraordinary.

H. B. (Leeds).—"I have read that a man in America was killed by lightning while drinking bootleg whisky." How do they know it was the lightning that killed him?

N. K. (Ventnor).—"How can one tell a woman's age?" Ask another woman.

R. K. (Harrogate).—"What is the smallest volume in the world?" "Who's Who" in Italy!

R. E. (Liverpool).—"An immense number of railway lines run out of Manchester." We don't blame them.

J. B. (Crawley).—"I have just read of a safe robber in Chicago." We thought all robbers were safe in Chicago.

B. U. (Cardiff).—"What is the best way to find out what my fiancée thinks of me?" Marry her.

H. C. (Norbury).—"Sometimes a girl's ideal is shattered." But more often he is just plain broke.

P. L. (Streatham).—"I have only a minute to spare." Good—tell us all you know.

B. A. (Coventry).—"Slack wives are a menace to domestic bliss." And so are tight husbands.

P. M. (Richmond).—"I am told that my musical compositions will be played when Beethoven and Wagner are forgotten." Yes, but not before.

E. D. (Chester).—"I am a poet, and my complaint is that I never receive justice." That's not a reason for complaint. It's a bit of good luck.

A. G. (Swansea).—"A criminologist says that women make bad detectives." Of course! Who ever heard of plain-clothes women?

T. D. (Walsall).—"Next year the banks should break all records." Of course; it's the one when everybody is going to begin saving.

D. K. (Manchester).—"What are the races that have dominated England since the invasion of the Romans?" The Derby and the Grand National.

E. H. (Wood Green).—"I was arrested last week for being drunk and driving my car without lights." You mean, you were all lit up and your car wasn't.

A. D. (Manor Park).—"A man has been fined for obstructing a tram by standing in front of it reading." Probably he was trying to read between the lines.

J. G. S. (Walsall).—"When I wrote a few words they stopped my pension." Write a few more on a "Bullets" coupon. There are two big Life Pensions to be won this week.

H. N. (London, N.).—"An ant can raise four times its own weight from the ground." That's nothing; a mosquito can raise a man three feet from the ground quite easily.

L. D. (Yarmouth).—"Women of previous generations had far fewer worries than the modern woman." For example, they were not troubled with cigarette stains on the fingers and chapped knees.

MRS. W. (Brockley).—"Men talk as much as women"—will let them.

J. T. (Ambleside).—"What number did soldiers consider the unluckiest during the war?" Number nine.

W. F. (Lowestoft).—"Smart Society is said to be giving up breakfast." All doctors agree that it is not wise to consume a heavy meal just before going to bed.

W. Y. (Mirfield).—"What do you call a man who plays the piano by ear?" A contortionist.

N. L. (Richmond).—"What is a democracy?" It is a land where everybody has equal right to feel superior to the common people.

N. S. (Leyton).—"Even in Africa the native girls copy the fashions from Europe." It often seems to be the other way round.

POET (Bermondsey).—"Since I began to write poetry my views have become more elevated." Most poets end up in an attic.

T. J. (Manchester).—"To settle a bet a girl has to walk along three busy streets in her pyjamas." The sight of a young woman wearing so much clothing will no doubt be very novel.

L. S. (Balham).—"At a local hospital it took three surgeons to get a sewing-needle out of a girl's hand." But theirs was an easy job compared with getting a sewing-needle into many another girl's hand.

MISS C. (Oundle).—"I have just become engaged subject to my fiancé being able to satisfy me that his money and position are what he claims them to be." That is not an engagement; it's an option.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

SIDE-*Slips*

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. Actual cuttings must be sent, 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slip."

NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE:—"Mrs. H. Place, Union Football Club, is to OPEN THE PRESIDENT of the Northallerton Rugby Club's new pavilion."

EVENING WORLD:—"Signora Rita Rossi has given birth to FIVE children, TWO BOYS AND A GIRL."

THE MAGNET:—"SOFTLY and SILENTLY the chums of the Fourth CLATTERED down the stairs."

LEIGH JOURNAL:—"Applicants must have been trained in a MUSICAL ENGINEER'S OFFICE."

TRUE STORY MAGAZINE:—"There they STOOD dancing UP AND DOWN."

THE CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST SUPPLEMENT:—"LADY Dispenser (MALE) requires post with Doctor."

SWINDON ADVERTISER:—"He has retired owing to failing health and has been the recipient of several useful PARENTS from his fellow workers."

DAILY RECORD AND MAIL:—"Plank down the necessary CASH at the 'outer gate' and walk through FREE from street to seat."

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL:—"The theft of three hens' eggs from a POULTRY HOUSE OCCUPIED by James Stewart."

THE NORTHERN ECHO:—"Whether a substantial grant will be made under the plans of the present Government to PROVIDE UNEMPLOYMENT."

'BIG VALUE-BLANFORD'S'

UNBEATABLE

WINTER CLOTHING OUTFIT

for 3/- DOWN

20 ARTICLES for 55/-

VALUE and value *only* is our aim. We recognise if customers are well served, they will come again. We do not believe in serving a customer once only.

In this wonderful Men's Clothing Outfit, you will find Tip-Top Value in the following articles:—

This is what we offer for 55/-:—

2 Union Flannel, full cut, Men's Shirts.
1 Union Flannel Pyjama Suit.
2 Heavy-weight Woollen Vests.
2 Pairs Heavy-weight Woollen Pants.
2 Pairs Thick Cashmere Socks.
2 Heavy Silk Ties, in fashionable designs.
1 Pair guaranteed Braces.
1 Gent's Military Hair Brush.
6 White Lawn Handkerchiefs.
1 Fashionable Woollen Pullover.

You cannot do better than to send for this Outfit. Send 3/- (no further payment required until you have had the Outfit one Month) and agree to pay 7/6 per month, also state size of collar. If you are not satisfied, return it, and we will refund your deposit. Special terms arranged for customers who already have an account with us.

Hundreds of letters received from satisfied customers. Many write to say they had no idea they could get such good value for credit.

John Blanford Dept. J.B.D.

119-129, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.1

Whose House?

Could you claim a cheque from JOHN BULL?

WHEN the fire engine comes tearing down the street, do you ever stop to realise that it might stop some day in front of *your* house? Now the winter is approaching and smoke is curling up the chimney again, danger from fire is greatly increased.

A spark from the grate may reduce to ashes all those precious belongings of yours which it has taken a lifetime of labour to acquire. A match carelessly dropped may do hundreds of pounds worth of damage.

If fire should break out in your home, don't have vain regrets that you omitted to register for "John Bull's" Great Free Insurance—Fill up the forms now.

Fire—Up to £400.

We give below the names of a few only who benefit on account of Fire.

BARGEDDIE, LANARK.—Mr. R. Lang, 24, Monklandview Crescent.
BLIDWORTH NOTTS.—Mrs. E. Rose, 11, The Quadrangle.
BOOTLE.—Mrs. M. Tune, 45, Middlesex Road.
BRIGHOUSE.—Mr. G. Thackray, 71, Birds Royd.
BURGESS HILL.—Mrs. E. Combes, 6, Marins Terrace, Junction Road.
CHESTERFIELD.—Mrs. H. Madin, 43, Nelson Street, Newbold Moor.
CINDERFORD, GLOS.—Mr. A. Robbins, 7, Haywood Road.
CLENT, WORCS.—Mr. Geo. Brown, Horsall Lane, Holly Cross.
CORSHAM, WILTS.—Mr. A. J. Allen, 20, Ashford Cottages, Priory Street.
DIPTON, DURHAM.—Mr. J. Killeen, 6, Maddison Row.
DIXCOT. — Mr. Harry Prior, Butchers Farm, Steventon.
DOWLAIS.—Mrs. M. Davies, 70, Edward Street, Cwraces Pant.
FOLESHILL, COVENTRY.—Mrs. J. Jeffries, 105, Whitmore Park Cottages.
GARSTON, LIVERPOOL.—Mr. P. Reynolds, 72, King Street.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. R. Bowman, 57, Ann Street.
GATESHEAD-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. J. Burn, 258, St. Cuthbert's Road.
GLASGOW.—Mr. Alex Fraser, 117, West Graham Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. Campbell, 72, Glasgow Road, Clydebank.
GLASGOW.—Mr. A. Egan, 8, East Vermont Street, Kinning Park.
HAYWARD'S HEATH.—Mr. F. G. Fairhall, 1, Church Avenue.
HAYWARDS HEATH.—Mrs. S. A. Carter, 2, Vine Cottages, Petlands Gardens.
HOLLINGWORTH. — Mr. Harry Vaughan, 34, Market Street.
HUNSLET, LEEDS.—Mrs. E. E. Scaife, 22, Atkinson Street.
HYDE, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. H. Lewis, 102, Bennett Street.
KIRKCALDY.—Mr. E. Cummings, 13, Balfour Place.
LANCING, SUSSEX.—Mrs. P. Cheal, 1, Leconfield Road.
LIVERPOOL.—Mr. R. O. Richards, 5, Birdwood Road, West Derby.
LONDON.—Mr. J. Lloyd, 36, Lowden Road, Lower Edmonton.
LONDON, S.W.17.—Mrs. M. Staples, 4, Colworth Grove.
LONDON, N.18.—Mrs. E. Harris, 7, Angel Road.
LONDON, S.E.17.—Mrs. N. Cleveland, 13, Alberta Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. M. E. England, 145, Ridgway Street, Ancoats.
MANSFIELD WOODHOUSE.—Mr. John Simpson, 21, Charles St.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. E. Langham, 43, Stephenson Street.
NORTH OWERSBY, LINCOLN.—Mrs. K. Jacklin, Mill Lane.
NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. W. Vincent, 18, Edwin Street.
PETERHEAD.—Mrs. M. Brown, 2, Crooked Lane.
PRESTON, LANCS.—Mr. F. Newton, 34, Egbert Street.
ROCHDALE.—Mrs. L. Cobain, 37, Harbour Lane, Milnrow.
ST. DOGMELLS, PEMBROKE.—Mr. R. E. Thomas, Wave Cottage.
ST. NEOTS, HUNTS.—Mr. H. J. Smith, Huntingdon Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. M. Belghton, 8, Holland Road, High Green.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. R. Askham, 2, Otter Street, Attercliffe.
SHIELDMUIR, WISHAW.—Mrs. E. McKinstery, 46, Glencleland Road.
SOUTH BANK, YORK.—Mr. W. Coughlin, 103, Queen Victoria Street.
STEVENTON, BERKS.—Mr. T. Hill, The Causeway.

"John Bull" provides Fire, Storm, Flood, Sickness, Accident and Children's Benefits.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your newsagent.

To (name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B., 19/10 29.

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to "John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 19/10/29.

SALARY FOR LIFE

—and just for a few minutes' work!

Mr. S. H. Garner.

JUST over six months ago a Bradford reader wrote four simple words upon a *Bullets* coupon and posted off his entry as instructed.

That took him about ten minutes and cost him but a few pence. The sequel was astonishing.

Two or three weeks later, Mr. S. H. Garner, of 81, Sydenham Place, Otley Road, Bradford, sprang suddenly to fame as the first "*Bullets* Pensioner." Every Saturday morning since, his JOHN BULL cheque has arrived with clockwork regularity. He is rich for life.

To-day, with the launching of our sensational offer of *two* must-be-won Pension Prizes, you have a double opportunity of adding your name to our weekly pay-sheet.

As the First Prize-winner you would receive a payment of £5 every week of your life, with the option of £2,500 in one lump sum. As the Second Prize-winner, a Pension of £2 a week for life would be yours, or £1,000 cash if you prefer it.

Read on page 9 a young Wolverhampton woman's story of her 2,000 Guineas success last week. She had never won a cash prize before in her life, yet the four words she fitted together into a *Bullet* have brought her wealth and happiness in a twinkling. Follow her example and send in your application for one of the huge *Bullets* Pensions now before you!

£837 10s. AWARDED THIS WEEK!

FIRST PRIZE OF £300, COMPETITION 731.

MR. A. SLOW, 24, Winifred Road, Urmston, Manchester.

Example:—GOOD-BYE, SUMMER
Bullet:—YOU'VE BEEN "ROYAL DOCTOR."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. W. S. B. BELL, 11, High Street, Barnstaple.

Example:—FEAR
Bullet:—CONCEALED, Is PLUCK REVEALED.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mrs. A. A. IRWIN, 4, Bryn Ehedydd Terrace, Morriston, Swansea.

Example:—WAR DEBTS.
Bullet:—GREAT MOUND—LITTLE MOUNDS.

5 PRIZES OF £20 EACH:

MISS E. CAHILL, 78, Crossburn Street, Glasgow. WAR DEBTS—"PYRAMID"—PERHAPS MARS' "TOMB."

T. FROST, 29, Fisher's Road, Totton, Hants. "DARLING!" HE WHISPERED—"LIBERTY" COSTING HIM HIS.

W. E. GAGE, 6, Seaforth Grove, Harehills, Leeds. POOR OLD BRITAIN—ORGANISE—ENERGISE—ADVERTISE—OTHERWISE—

W. LIVERMORE, 27, Netherlands Road, Morecambe. HE HAD HIS CHANCE, BUT—STUDIED "SAFETY"—WASN'T "FIRST."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

S. J. WARRICK, 35 Hoveden Road, Cricklewood, N.W. TO TELL THE TRUTH—BLACKMAILER'S THREAT—VICTIM'S DUTY.

5 PRIZES OF £10:

B. BACHE, 70, Waggon Street, Old Hill, Staffs. NOW—"NEWS"—MILLIONAIRE ONCE NEWSBOY.

A. BUCHANAN, 26, Victoria Place, Glasgow Road, Camelon, Falkirk. THE GERMANS—SUBSTITUTING "COMMENDABLE" FOR "CONTEMPTIBLE."

T. MENZIES, 1, Malfort Road, Camberwell, S.E. SENSIBLE HUSBAND—IGNORED "GAUNTLET"—PRESENTED GLOVES.

MRS. S. SMITH, 53, St. John's Road, Walthamstow, E. NOW—SECRET DIPLOMACY—"PRIVATE CHATS."

S. M. WARRINER, 39, Hawarden Avenue, Wallasey. INDUSTRY'S TRAIN—THE *Scotched* EXPRESS.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH

MRS. ARMSTRONG 1 Portland Street, Workington. NOW—"*Little* BERTHA" WORRYING TOMMY.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. BROADBENT, 66, Main Street, Woodhouse Eaves. LEAP IN THE DARK—HEARTS, OVER GARDEN GATE.

T. BUTTERWORTH, 29, William Street, Hunslet, Leeds. ALL ROUND—COURTESY BEATS HOSPITAL'S KINDNESS.

H. G. FULFORD, 2, Albion Villas, Guildford Road, Farnham. "DARLING!" HE WHISPERED—SHE'S AFRAID *Nobody* OVERHEARD.

MRS. M. HALL, 12, Clifton Road, Newport, Mon. OLD AND FEEBLE—OCTOGENARIAN—TILL CENTENARIAN CHUCKLED.

Q.M.S. F. KNIGHT, H.Q. 17th Field Brigade, R.A., Colchester. HE HAD HIS CHANCE, BUT—"STRANS"—NOW HE'S "SHORT."

F. PLUCKNETT 84, Leighton Road, Southville, Bristol. MAN I ENVY—NOBODY—MEET THE MISSUS!

G. A. RICHARDSON, 9, Elysium Terrace, Northampton. OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER—CAT LOOKED AT *Mussolini*.

W. WARDLE, 65, Skellern Street, Stoke-on-Trent. NOW—CALL DEPARTMENTS' BLUFF, SNOWDEN!

H. W. WILSDON, The Cottage, Falfield, Glos. "HURRAH!"—SHOUT GERMANS—TOMMIES—TAXPAYERS.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

A list of 50 £1 winners will be published in "Bullets" Bulletin, a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 100 10/-, 100 5/- and 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at the offices of JOHN BULL.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

Advance Details for Competition No. 738.

First Prize, £300—Second Prize, £50—Third Prize, £25—10 Prizes of £5 and a Turkey each—10 Prizes of £2 10s. and a Turkey each—500 Prizes of 2/6—3,000 "Target" Prizes and 200 "Bullets" Turkeys. Unkind World—We Love America, But—Back Again—Something In The City—All The Nice Girls—Clever—Safe Anchorage—Unusual—"Coal! Coal!"—The Audience—Brother Jonathan—Still Increasing—In The News—Swallows Anything—Thundering Along—When Guests Leave—Father's Collar-stud—On The Industrial Front—Safely—Mine Of Information—An Aching Heart—Under Her Thumb—Kissed By The Sun—Losing—Man In Uniform—Getting Into His Stride—First—The Wolf—Policeman's Hand—Wave of Economy—Breaking The Window—When Skies Are Grey.

(Closing Saturday, November 9.)

The original cheque for 2,000 Guineas awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 730 will be displayed in the window of Mrs. Evans, Staveley Road, Wolverhampton.

JOHN BULL'S PEN COUPON

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib iridium tipped, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons, any number up to Five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and P.O. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket clip 3d. extra. Name engraved in gold on pen, 6d. extra. Cross cheque p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. 19.10.29

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER!

With every "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-filling Fountain Pen, fitted with 14 Carat Solid Gold Nib, Iridium tipped, "John Bull" will present to you, absolutely FREE, a magnificent 2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, heavily plated, complete with refills and eraser. Send 6 coupons and P.O. for 4/- only, plus 3d. for postage and insurance. Cash the Coupons.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 735 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

FREE HELP FOR YOU! Any reader can obtain a free copy of "Bullets" Bulletin, our new help for competitors, on application, enclosing halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O. crossed and made payable to "John Bull" brings twelve consecutive issues post free. Address:—"Bulletin" Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

HOW TO WIN A LIFE PENSION

A GOOD *Bullet* may be either the result of sudden inspiration or of careful thought. In the simple task of making *Bullets* you will find a pleasant spare-time occupation which may have far-reaching effects.

This week's offer means that a lifetime of ease and comfort may be yours after a few minutes' juggling with words.

All you have to do is this. To one of the *Examples* below add any TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment. If for instance you choose the *Example*, KEY TO PEACE, the added words, ALSO OPENS PROSPERITY'S DOOR, form a complete *Bullet*.

Study this week's winning *Bullets* on the opposite page—they will show you how to make your phrase your fortune!

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 735.

EMPIRE FAMILY
SURE SIGN
SHOWING US THE WAY
HEROES
RUN IN
STAIN ON OUR FLAG
THE DREGS
A SECOND
KEY TO PEACE
FATHER SAID
BRITISH TOMMY
GOES ON FOR EVER
FAITHFUL
RESCUE WORK

MAKES ME SEE RED
A CRIPPLE
SOUND EDUCATION
"EVER BEEN HAD?"
LOOK IN HER EYES
GONE
WINTER'S COMING, BUT
PAID
MONSTROUS
LOOKING FOR A MAN
LAGGING BEHIND
LATELY
NOT BIG ENOUGH

RECORD HARVEST
FOOLED
PERHAPS ONE DAY
COAL—COTTON—IRON—
AT MARS' FUNERAL
WHIRLPOOL OF FINANCE
HOLE IN THE ROAD
GRAND FINALE
HUMANITY DEMANDS
WORD OF WARNING
BEWARE, YOUNG MAN
MILLIONS
CURE FOR UNEMPLOYMENT

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 5 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, Nov. 2.
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(735) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 38. With 6 Coupons, send P.O. for 3s. Address _____

Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 735, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

FEAR OF ILLNESS DISPELLED By 'ASPRO'

THE ALL BRITISH MEDICINE WITH SO MANY USES

Why Suffer Needlessly?

Mankind fears what it does not understand. Knowledge sends this fear to its own grave. An influx of germs or an epidemic generally means mental chaos. Fear reigns supreme. Anticipated dreads become realities. Now that medical science has produced 'ASPRO' the all-British medicine, ignorance has been supplanted by enlightenment. There is now no need to have fears of sickness. 'ASPRO' quickly dispels the cause of numerous complaints because, after ingestion in the system, it is antiseptic, anti-fermentative, anti-pyretic, anti-periodic, and a solvent of Uric Acid. 'ASPRO' thus cleanses the system—inhibits fermentation in the system, and reduces complaints of a feverish and periodic nature.

READ THIS PROOF:

"THE ONLY THING THAT DID ANY GOOD"

133, Brixton Road,
London, S.W.

Dear Sir,

I must write and tell you the benefit I have received by taking 'ASPRO.' I suffered with very bad headaches and they are the only thing that did me any good. They were marvellous. I have also recommended them to a friend for Neuralgia, and by taking two or three doses he told me all the pains had disappeared.

Yours truly,
(Signed) MR. T. WILKINSON.

'ASPRO' GAVE RESULT—ASPIRINS HAD NO EFFECT

62, East Ella Drive,
Anlaby Park, Hull.

Dear Sirs,

Having had a severe spell of very bad heads, was advised to use your 'ASPRO' tablets, and find they afford much relief. Shall recommend them as the price is nominal compared with other certain "Aspirins" which have no effect.

Wishing 'ASPRO' every success,
Yours faithfully,
MRS. N. FITZPATRICK.

EVEN A CHILD CAN TAKE 'ASPRO.' Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk: or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dosage is: Children 3 to 6 years, ¼ tablet: 6 to 14 years, one tablet: 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO,' like every other medicine, should not be given to babies under 3 years of age without medical advice.

SERIOUS INFLUENZA ATTACK—BEATEN IN ONE NIGHT

Sir,—I am just writing a few words of thankfulness for what your wonderful 'ASPRO' has done for me and my family. My son had a bad attack of influenza a fortnight ago, and, noticing your advert. of 'ASPRO,' I decided to give it a trial, so I purchased a packet.

I gave two tablets immediately to my son, and after half an hour he broke out in a violent perspiration from head to foot, and I firmly believe that sweat saved his life. Thanks to 'ASPRO' he has recovered wonderfully. It also broke up a cold in my eldest son in one night.

I feel I cannot speak too highly of your 'ASPRO,' and shall recommend it wherever I go and shall never be without a packet in the house.

A GRATEFUL MOTHER
AT LITTLEBOROUGH.

'ASPRO' THE BEST ANTIDOTE FOR COLDS

11, St. Mark's Road,
Dalston, E.8.

Dear Sir, March 2nd, 1929.

I must write and tell you what beneficial results I have had after using 'ASPRO' tablets. I took only two tablets at first, after a severe headache that developed into a cold. I felt much better and decided to use some more according to directions on the pamphlet. All signs of pains and cold disappeared like magic, and whenever I feel out of sorts a couple of 'ASPRO' tablets taken at once act wonderfully. I have recommended 'ASPRO' to all my friends and they are all LOUD IN THEIR PRAISE. 'ASPRO' tablets are undoubtedly the best antidote for colds and other ailments, and I must finally add that all other tablets that I've tried have been useless excepting, of course, 'ASPRO.'

Yours truly,
(Signed) MRS. ROSS.

Do not be Put Off with Imitations

'Aspro' is Wonderful for Colds 'Flu or Rheumatism.

'ASPRO' brings definite relief in 5 to 10 minutes for

HEADACHES	COLDS	ALCOHOLIC
SLEEPLESSNESS	LUMBAGO	AFTER-EFFECTS
NEURALGIA	IRRITABILITY	PAINS PECULIAR
RHEUMATISM	NEURITIS	TO WOMEN
INFLUENZA	HAY FEVER	SCIATICA
GOUT	NERVE SHOCK	MALARIA

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY. LTD., ('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: Slough 608

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

3D. 6D. 1/3 & 2/6
PER PACKET.

The cheapest way to buy 'ASPRO' is the 2/6 packet. It contains 60 tablets, equivalent to 3/- worth of 'ASPRO' for 2/6.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES, INCLUDING BOOTS — TAYLORS — TIMOTHY WHITES — SQUIRES — NEEDHAMS, ETC., STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO.'

GET CICFA and GET RID of INDIGESTION

FREE OFFER

PROBABLY nine out of ten persons suffer from Indigestion, either in Stomach or Bowel. It is popularly supposed that the food we eat is wholly digested in the Stomach. **Actually, three-quarters of the food eaten is digested, not in the Stomach at all, but in the Bowel.** It is not surprising, therefore, that there are about *three cases of Bowel Indigestion for every case of Stomach Indigestion.*

THE SYMPTOMS OF BOWEL INDIGESTION are Flatulence, Dull Headaches, Acidity causing Gout and Rheumatism, Tongue coated Yellow at back, Muddy Complexion, Biliousness and—**most serious of all—Constipation, which a leading pathologist has referred to as "the curse of civilisation."**

Not only does Bowel Indigestion lead to poisoning of the blood-stream by acrid Acids and other impurities, but the martyr to Bowel Indigestion also suffers much discomfort and pain, and is very insufficiently nourished into the bargain.

CICFA does far more than afford relief from the distressing symptoms of Indigestion. It has a very remarkable two-fold action. It supplies valuable Digestive Ferments, and so re-educates the entire Alimentary Tract, and thus strengthens and gives "tone" to the whole body. In these two ways, Cicfa restores perfectly normal digestion.

A wonderful feeling of physical and mental well-being invariably follows a course of Cicfa, because, when it is taken and there is consequently perfect digestion, the full nourishment is once more obtained from the food eaten.

CICFA CREATES NO HABIT OR NECESSITY. As Digestion improves the dose can be gradually decreased.

Cicfa has been taken up by *thousands of British Doctors.*

All Chemists stock Cicfa. If you are anxious for immediate relief, get a supply from your chemist to-day, or write at once for a **3-DAYS' FREE TRIAL SUPPLY.**

OF ALL CHEMISTS.
PRICE 1/3 and 3/-.

CICFA RESTORES DIGESTION

USE THIS COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

Send your name and address with this coupon, and a 1½d. stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful

CICFA

Only one sample given to each family.

THE CICFA COMPANY, 8, DUKE ST., MANCHESTER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

JOHN BULL, Oct. 19, 1929.

NO OPERATIONS should be permitted—

on nose or throat before reading my booklet—FREE on receipt of 1½d. for postage. Catarrh, Adenoids, Tonsils and respiratory diseases can be successfully treated by my method. Consultations daily. 'Phone Holborn 2130. Advice by post.

DR. KYNASTON, M.R.C.S. Eng.; L.R.C.P. Lon., Lt.-Col., late R.A.M.C.

17, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

Best for all small buildings; clean, neat, easy to lay. No tarring, no trouble. Unequalled for quality. In rolls of 32 sq. yds., at 8/9. Heavy grade 9/-. Every roll guaranteed. Used under lino on concrete prevents rot.

LASTS LONGEST! Of Ironmongers everywhere

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum all other parts of the world, 15s. 3d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 13-27, Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche[illegible], Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.